TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

TO A FLY.

[The first two verses of the following poem were written by Vincent Bourne, in the 18th century. The third was added by Rev. J. Flemyng, and the fourth by J. N. Matthews, of Mason, Ill.]

Busy, curious, thirsty fly,
Drink with me and drink as I;
Freely welcome to my cup,
Could'st thou sip and sip it up.
Make the most of life you may,
Life is short, and wears away.

Both alike are mine and thine,
Hastening quick to their decline;
Thine's a summer, mine no more,
Though repeated to three score;
Three score summers, when they're gone,
Will appear as short as one.

Yet this difference we may see
Twixt the life of man and thee,—
Thou art for this life alone,
Then seeks another where 'tis gone;
And tho' allowed its joys to share,
Tries virtue here, hope's pleasure there.

Thou a two-fold nature's thine,
Fly, to share this cup of mine;
If life eternal thou must lose,
Thou a foot art to peruse;
Doubly blest is he above,
Who maketh present joys his own.

For the Blade.

VOTE FOR BLAINE.

BY S. W. MILLER.

Would you secure the old flag
From insult and disdain,
At home or abroad,
On the sea or the main?
Columbia's broad acres
For her people maintain?
Then vote for our hero,
The Plumed Knight of Maine.

Love you the memory
Of the brave who were slain,
Martyrs to Freedom,
That Freedom might reign?
Then see that the offering
Was made not in vain,
And vote for their friends,
Brave Logan and Blaine!

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

MY LOVE AND I.

BY REBECCA RUTER SPRINGER.

We loved each other, my love and I;
And the wind sighed low through the tasseled corn,
The bobolink sank in the dewy morn,
And the brook ran merrily by.

We loved each other, my love and I;
And the quail piped low 'mid the yellow corn;
We heard in the distance the huntsman's horn,
And the leaves were brown and dry.

We looked to the future, my love and I;
The future so crossed with hopes and fears,
That turns our smiles so often to tears,
As the days pass wearily by.

He spoke of the time when we should dwell
Once her beneath fair Southern skies,
Where the rose in its fragrance never dies,
And love bears no parting knell.

The corn was garnered long years ago,
The bobolink's song is heard no more;
Only a shadow falls through the door
Where he used to come and go.

The sea is wide, and it lies between
My love and me, my love and me;
Where the flowers bloomed, dead leaves now lie,
And the grass o'er his grave is green.

Our Story Teller.

KATE'S HUSBAND.

"The gentleman on the left, Kate—do you know him? He has looked frequently toward you."

"Has he?"

"Who is it?"

"I can't tell; I have not seen him."

"Suppose you look."

"I prefer not; I came to see the play. Is not Helen Faucet superb?"

"So, so. I wish you would tell me who that gentleman on the left is. I am sure he knows you, and he is strikingly handsome."

"At present the stage interests me. Besides it men are rude enough to stare at strangers there is no occasion for us to imitate them."

"Your ladyship has no curiosity."

"Not any; I exhausted it some time ago."

Her ladyship was not telling the truth; she was intensely curious, but it pleased her at the time to pique the Hon. Selina Dorset. The strange sympathy that makes us intensely conscious of a familiar glance, even in a crowded building, had solicited her regard just as Selina had advised her of it. If she had not been asked to look toward her left she would probably have done so, as it was, she resolutely avoided any movement in that direction.

The play finished in a tumult of applause. Lady Kate Talbot forgot everything in her excitement, and as she stood up, flushed and trembling, she inadvertently turned toward the left. Instantly she recognized a presence with which she ought to have been familiar enough.

The gentleman bowed with an extreme respect. Lady Kate acknowledged the courtesy in a manner too full of astonishment to be altogether gracious, and the elaborate politeness of the recognition was not softened by any glance implying a more tender intimacy than that of a mere acquaintance.

My lady was silent all the way home, and for some reason Selina was not disposed to interrupt her reverie. It did not seem to be an unpleasant one, Katy's face had a bright flush on it, and her eyes held in them a light—a light that resembled what Selina would have called hope and love, if my lady had not been already married and her destiny apparently set.

"Selina, when you have got rid of all that lace and satin, come to my room; I have something to say to you."

Selina nodded pleasantly. She was sure it concerned the gentleman on the left. She had no love affair of her own on hand or heart at present, and, being neither literary nor charitable, her time went heavily onward. A little bit of romance—nothing wrong, of course, but just a little bit of romance, especially if connected with the cold and proper Lady Talbot—would be of all things the most interesting.

She was speedily unrobed, and with her long black hair hanging loosely over her pretty dressing-gown, she sought the lady's room. Lady Talbot sat in a dream-like stillness, looking into the bright blaze on the hearth. She scarcely stirred as Selina took a large chair beside her, and scarcely smiled when she lifted one of her loosened curls and said, "What exquisite hair you have, Kate! Truly golden."

"Yes, it is beautiful. I know that, of course."

"Of what are you thinking so intently?"

"Of the gentleman on our left to-night."

"Ah, who is he? He seemed to know you."

"He ought to know me much better than he does. He is my husband, Lord Richard Talbot."

"Kate!"

"It is true."

"I thought he was in Africa, or in Asia, or Europe, or somewhere at the end of the world."

"He is now in England, it seems. I suppose he has just arrived. I have not seen him before."

"Where is he staying, then?"

"I presume in the left wing of this mansion. I notice there are more lights than usual in it to-night. His apartments are there."

"Now, Kate, do tell me all, dear. You know I love a romantic love affair and I am sure that is one."

"You were never more mistaken, Selina. There is no love at all in the affair. That is the secret of the whole position. I thought as you were staying here this week, and might probably meet or see my lord, it was better to make all clear to you. People are so apt to associate wrong with things they do not understand."

"To be sure, dear, I suppose Lord Richard and you have had a little disagreement. Now, if I could only do anything toward a reconciliation I should be so happy, you know."

"No, Selina; there has been no quarrel, and you can do nothing at all between us. I don't want you to try. Just be kind enough to ignore the whole circumstance. Lord Richard and I understood each other nearly four years ago."

"But it is not four years since you married?"

"Just four years yesterday."

"And my lord has been away——"

"Three years, eight months and 18 days, as far as I know."

"Well, this is a most extraordinary thing, and very, very sad, I must say."

"It might easily have been much sadder. I am going to tell you the exact truth, and I rely upon your honor and discretion to keep the secret inviolable."

"My dear Kate, I would not name it for the world."

"Listen, then. One night, when I was scarcely 17 years old, my father sent for me to his study. I had known for months that he was dying. He was the only creature that I had to love, and I loved him very tenderly. I must mention this also, for it partly explains my conduct, that the idea of disobeying him in anything had never presented itself to me as a possibility. This night I found with him his lifelong friend, the late Lord Talbot, and the present lord, my husband. I was a shy, shrinking girl, without any knowledge of dress or society, and very timid and embarrassed in my manners. Then my father told me it was necessary for the good of both houses that Richard and I should marry, that Richard had consented, and that I must meet a few friends in our private chapel at 7 o'clock in the evening a week later. Of course these things were told me in a very gentle manner, and my dear father, with many loving kisses, begged me as a last favor to him to make him no objection."

"And what did Lord Richard say?"

"I glanced up at him. He stood near a window looking out over our fine old park, and when he felt my glance he colored deeply and bowed. Lord Talbot said, rather angrily, 'Richard, Miss Esther waits for you to speak.' Then Lord Richard turned toward me and said something, but in such a low voice I could not catch its meaning. 'My son says you do him a great honor—and pleasure,' exclaimed Lord Talbot, and he kissed me and led me toward the unwilling bridegroom.

"Of course I ought to have hated him, Selina, but I did not. On the contrary, I fell in love with him. Perhaps it would have been better for me if I did not. Richard read my heart in my face, and despised his conquest. As for me, I suffered in that week the torturing suspense of a schoolgirl in love. I dressed myself in the best of my plain, unbecoming childish toilets and watched wearily every day for my promised husband, but I saw no more of him till our wedding morning. By this time some very rich clothing had arrived for me and also a London maid, and I think, even then, my appearance was fair enough to have somewhat conciliated Richard Talbot. But he scarcely looked at me. The ceremony was scrupulously and coldly performed, my father, aunt and governess being present on my side, and on Richard's his father and three maiden sisters.

"I never saw my father alive again; he died the following week, and the mockery of our wedding festivities at Talbot castle was suspended at once in deference to my grief. Then we came to London, and my lord selected for his own use the left wing of this house, and politely placed at my disposal all the remaining apartments. I considered this an intimation that I was not expected to intrude upon his quarters, and I scrupulously avoided every approach to them. I knew from the first that all attempts to win him would be useless, and indeed I felt too sorrowful and humiliated to try. During the few weeks that we remained under the same roof we seldom met, and I am afraid I did not make these rare interviews at all pleasant. I felt wronged and miserable, and my wan face and heavy eyes were only a reproach to him."

"Oh, what a monster, Kate!"

"Not quite that, Selina. There were many excuses for him. One day I saw a paragraph in the *Times* saying that Lord Richard Talbot intended to accompany a scientific exploring party whose destination was Central Asia. I instantly sent and asked my husband for an interview. I had intended dressing myself with care for the meeting and making one last effort to win the kindly regard at least, of one whom I could not help loving. But some unfortunate fatality always attended our meeting, and I never could do myself justice in his presence. He answered my request at once. I suppose he did so out of respect and kindness, but the consequence was he found me in an unbecoming dishabille and with my face and eyes red and swollen with weeping.

"I felt mortified at a prompt attention so malapropos, and my manner, instead of being winning and conciliating, was cold and unprepossessing. I did not rise from the sofa on which I had been sobbing, and he made no attempt to sit down beside me or to comfort me.

"I pointed to the paragraph and asked if it was true.

"'Yes, Lady Talbot,' he said, a little sadly and proudly. 'I shall relieve you of my presence in a few days. I intended Writwell to call on you to-day with a draft of the provisions I have made for your comfort.'

"I could make no answer. I had thought of many good things to say, but not in his presence. I was almost fretful and dumb. He looked at me almost with pity, and said in a low voice: 'Kate, we have both been sacrificed to a necessity involving many beside ourselves. I am trying to make what reparation is possible. I shall leave you unrestrained use of three-fourths of your time. I desire you to make your life as gay and pleasant as you possibly can. I have no fear for the honor of our name in your hands, and I trust that and all else to you without a doubt. If you would try and learn to make some excuse for my position I shall be grateful. Perhaps when you are not in constant fear of meeting me this lesson may not be so hard.'

"And I could not say a word in reply; I just lay sobbing like a child among the cushions. Then he lifted my hand and kissed it, and I knew he was gone."

"And now, Kate, that you have become the most brilliant woman in England, what do you intend to do?"

"Who knows? I have such a contrary streak in my nature, I always do the thing I do not want to do."

Certainly it seemed like it, for, in spite of her confession, when Lord Talbot sent the next morning to request an interview, Kate regretted that she had a prior engagement, but hoped to meet Lord Talbot at the Duchess of Clifford's that night.

My lord bit his lips angrily, but nevertheless had been so struck with his wife's brilliant beauty that he determined to keep the engagement.

She did not meet him with sobs this time. The center of an admiring throng, she spoke to him with an ease and nonchalance that would have indicated to the stranger the most usual and commonplace acquaintanceship. He tried to draw her into a confidential mood, but she said smilingly: "My lord, the world supposes us to have already congratulated each other. We need not undeceive it."

He was dreadfully piqued, and the pique kept the cause of it continually in his mind. Indeed, unless he left London, he could hardly avoid constant aggravation. My lady went everywhere. Her beauty, her wit, her splendid toilets, her fine manners, were the universal theme. He had to endure extravagant comments on them. Friends told him that Lady Talbot had never been so brilliant and so bewitching as since his return. He was congratulated on his influence over her.

In the meantime she kept strictly at the distance he himself had arranged for years ago. It was evident that if he approached any nearer his beautiful but long-neglected wife, he must humble himself to do so. Why should he not? In Lord Talbot's mind the reasons against it had dwindled down to one; but this was a formidable one. It was his valet. This man had known all his matrimonial troubles, and in his own way sympathized with them. He was bitterly averse to Lord Talbot's making any concessions to my lady. One night, however, he received a profound shock.

"Simmons," said Lord Talbot, very decidedly, "go and ask Lady Talbot if she will do me the honor to receive a visit from me."

My lady would be delighted. She was in an exquisite costume, and condescended to exhibit for his pleasure all her most bewildering moods. It was with great reluctance he left after a two hours' visit. The next night he stayed still longer. My lady had no other engagement, and he quite forgot the one he had made to be present at the Marquis of Stair's wine supper.

The following week my lady received every morning a basket of wonderful flowers and a little note with them containing a hope that she was in good health.

One morning she was compelled to say that she was not very well, and Lord Talbot was so concerned that he sent Simmons to ask her if he might eat with her. My lady was graciously willing, and Lord Richard was quite excited by the permission. He changed his morning gown and cravat several times, quite regardless of Simmons' peculiar face, and with many misgivings as to his appearance, sat down opposite the lovely little lady in pale blue cashmere and white lace.

It was a charming breakfast, and during it the infatuated husband could not help saying a great many sweet and flattering things. Kate parried them very prettily. "It is well," she said, "that no one hears us. If we were not married they would think we were making love."

"And if we are married, Kate, why not make love, dear? We had no opportunity before we were married,"

"Ah, Richard, in fashionable life we should make ourselves ridiculous. Every one now says our behavior is irreproachable. I should have dearly liked it when a shy, awkward country girl, but now, my lord, we should be laughed at."

"Then, Kate, let us be laughed at. I, for one, am longing for it—dying for it. If time should run back and fetch the age of gold, why not? Let us go back four whole years and a half. Will you, Kate—dearest, sweetest Kate?"

"We should have to run away to the country, Richard; and now I think of it, we have not been to Esher since we—were—married—love."

When such a conversation as this was prolonged for five hours, it was little wonder that my lord's valet and my lady's maid received orders to pack valises and trunks, or that next day Esher Hall was in a happy tumult of preparation.

Love seems better late than never, and Lady Kate always told herself that she never could have been so happy in those sweet old gardens with her lover as she was with her husband. Probably they were both as perfectly satisfied as it is possible for human love to be; for, greatly to the amazement of the fashionable world, they not only spent the whole Summer alone in their country home, but actually, when they came back to London, had the courage to appear in the very light of the season in the same box at the opera.

"Really, Kate," said Selina, "I never was so astonished. The gentleman on your left——"

"Is always at my right now, dear. He will never be in opposition again."

"How delightful!"

"For us? Oh, yes. Charming!"

PIONEER LIFE.

The "Falling Stars"—Scenes and Incidents of the Grand Meteoric Shower of November 13, 1833—The Day of Judgment.

BY DR. SCOTT, OF LANCASTER, O., AUTHOR OF "PIONEER SKETCHES."

This term is used because it is familiar, and it understood. To say meteoric shower, would not so well express the phenomenon, or call attention to it. It was nevertheless, beyond all reasonable doubt, meteoric. It never has occurred but once within the age of written history, to anything like that which we will presently speak of; and a hundred centuries may not witness it again, in the same degree and extent. Of those who witnessed the phenomenon, few are living, and that few will be extinct in another decade. It is now 50 years ago. The occurrence is commonly spoken of as having occurred on the nights of the 13th and 14th of November, 1833, and was first seen in Ohio in the neighborhood of 1 o'clock of the 14th. The writer saw it in its full glory, until put out by the daylight of the morning; and for the information of those who did not witness it, I will describe the phenomenon as I saw it.

As before said, it set in at about 1 o'clock, as testified to by those who chanced to be abroad, and also to have begun very suddenly. It was a starlight night, and the air was a little thickened with smoke. It was a dry time, and the air was frosty. At the time when our Village was aroused, it was near 2 o'clock. The following was my impression upon first beholding the shower of fire, and I give it as the best description of the affair that occurs to me. Imagine the heaviest snow storm, and the largest flakes, descending in an oblique direction from north to south, only moving with greater velocity than snow does, and then let the imagination change the flakes into fire, and that would be the falling stars as I saw them, or one might think of a heavy shower of oil drops on fire, which would be a resemblance. They seemed to come between where I stood and the tree tops half a mile off; and by some it was believed, they fell to the ground, where they went out. The probabilities are they did not come nearer the earth than several hundred feet, possibly they did not come within a mile. They seemed to die out upon coming into the denser atmosphere nearest to the earth's surface. They at least disappeared. It was a calm, quiet, solemn night—solemn because the phenomenon, so unusual and wonderful, challenged the greatest philosopher. When daylight was fully come, the fire storm was lost to view, and upon the return of the following night, not a meteor was to be seen.

There is positive evidence that the shower must have continued in all, full 24 hours, in the fact that the phenomenon was seen at every point of the habitable globe, and as the earth must turn clear around on its axes to give the phenomenon of night everywhere (and it can only be seen in the night) it is clear that the shower continued 24 hours. Then as to the width of the meteors, supposing it to have been a field something like the tail of a comet, we make the following calculation, which of necessity is about right. The earth moves in its orbit over 68,000 miles an hour, say 68,000; then 24 times 68,000 would give about the real width of the meteoric field, which would be 1,522,000. It is not our province to speculate upon an exhausted theme and where nothing has, or is likely to be found out; we have a few amusing incidents to relate which grew directly out of the falling stars.

That a view so grand and unaccountable, bursting so suddenly upon the world, should impress some with the idea of the beginning of judgment, was not strange, since all Christendom has been educated in the idea that the earth is to be burnt at the last day. Altogether it was a theme for study, as to the way it impressed different minds. Some were paralyzed into absolute and pitiable helplessness; others were amused; and still others were cool and philosophical, and content to wait for what might come; while, strangest of all, there were those who made the occasion one of profanity and reckless behavior. The four hours of observation afforded one a big field for study. It opened men and women up in a way they never were opened up before. There were no disguises; every one stood out in his true character. One old man stood three hours in the center of the cross streets, watching the north star, nor once removed his eyes from it. He said when that started, he would give it up. Dr. B. would not get up when called. He said the next day he thought it was snowing, and that the boys wanted to get him out to snowball him. He said he would not have missed the sight for a hundred dollars. Mr. P. was a Quaker and a philosopher. He had been up late posting his store books, and refused to rise when the women called him. Dr. H., who was considerably alarmed, finally persuaded the Quaker to come down and see the wonderful phenomenon. The Doctor probably desired relief for himself more than the gratification of Mr. P. He came to the front of the porch, where there were several hundred persons anxiously waiting to hear what he would say about it. He took a survey of the vault above, and the horizon, and simply said he guessed there would as many stars to-morrow night as ever, and then returned to his bed. One poor fellow consoled himself with the remark, that it was impossible that the day of judgment should come in the night. But the climax of it all happened in our County seat of about 3,000 inhabitants.

During the preceding Summer a standing notice had been observed in one of the County papers, wherein Mr. Spining said he would be very thankful to the person, or persons, who were in the habit of coming into his back yard in the night and stealing his wood, if they would latch the gate when they went out, as the boys sometimes got in and did mischief, and that was all.

On the night of the falling stars the City bells were wrung, and within a very brief time everybody was on the streets, particularly on Main street, both sides of which were lined for probably half a mile with men, women and children. The scene taken altogether was rather uproarious, some were in deep agony of soul; some were praying, others swearing; but I did not learn that there were any exulting in the nearness of their deliverance from sin and sorrow.

It was just when the scene had about reached a climax, and when the largest portion of the people were on Main street, that a voice louder than all the tumult besides sounded out, loud and clear, and which continuing, soon drew the attention of the crowds and lessened the general clamor considerably. The voice came from the east end. It was the stentorian voice of a man, and seemed to be coming nearer. The anguish and strength of the voice seemed agonizing, and upon its nearer approach, it absorbed the general attention. At last the utterances became intelligible, and the form of a man became visible through the pale light. The man was making his way down the middle of the street; hatless, and with his face turned heavenward, his arms uplifted, and his whole consciousness was as oblivious of all mundane things as if he was in fact the only being on the face of the earth. The agony of his mind seemed terrible; and his voice was tremulous and wild, as he uttered the following confession, in substance:

"O Lord, have mercy on my poor sinful soul. O, do, good Lord, have mercy on me. I know I am a great sinner, and deserve to be damned. O, my good Lord, I have confessed all my sins; all but one. I did steal Spining's wood, but, O Lord, I intended to pay for it; indeed I did; and I will yet, if you will only spare me, and spare my soul."

The ludicrous spectacle, and the confession, raised a tumultuous laugh at the poor fellow's expense; but it was all the same to him; and he marched on, heedless of all surrounding conditions, repeating his lamentations, till his voice was lost in the distance. It turned out afterwards, that at the first sight of the fiery elements, the frightened fellow fled from his house in terror, leaving his wife and three children to meet the judgment as best they could. On the following morning he was nowhere to be found; and his wife was in great concern about him for some time. By some it was thought he had lost his mind, and wandered off; others believed he had met with an accident, but the prevailing opinion was that deep mortification at betraying himself, caused him to flee the country. But whatever may have been the true theory, he never was seen there afterward. His family subsequently went away, and it afterward became known that they rejoined him in Illinois.

Taffy for an Old Goose.

"Pa," said the youngest of the Greatheart offspring to her father yesterday, "do you call q-u-a-k-e-r quaker or quacker?"

"Well, my pet," remarked the amiable gentleman, "we call most of them Quakers, but you are a quacker."

"Why, how is that?" chimed in Mrs. Greatheart, who had been a listener to the conversation.

"Because she is a sweet little duck," responded Mr. Greatheart.

His wife smiled as she said he was an old goose.—*Washington Hatchet.*

Value of Timber.

In 1820 two hills of an area of about 800 acres, of almost no agricultural value, on the property of Lord Cawdor, in Scotland, were planted with fir and other trees, and after successive thinnings, the sale of which realized large sums, the remainder of the wood was sold off for the sum of $16,000. The sums realized for the wood on this waste land during the 50 years is stated to be equal per acre to the return from the best arable land in the country.

The boy who stood on the burning deck got corrected when his father came in and saw the cards on fire.

Humor.

Advice to Old Men.

Don't presume on your age.

Don't be vain of your handsome gray hair and whiskers.

Don't set yourself up as models of propriety in public and get full of booze in private.

Don't think because young men are young they are fools. They probably are, but you were young once yourself.

Don't take the front seats at ballet shows. Your bald heads reflect the light unpleasantly.

Don't say vulgar things before ladies, and excuse yourself on the ground that you are old enough to be their fathers.

Don't forget that age must respect itself before it can command it from others.

Don't sour the world on you by souring yourselves on the world.

Don't fool with temptation.

Don't be too wise.

Don't try to make love. The old fools are the biggest fools.

Don't let your love of the world make you forget that a man never gets too old to die.

Don't try to be a boy. Your grandsons will attend to that part of the business.—*Philadelphia News.*

Girls, Beware.

Brown's brow was clouded.

"Some girl scrape?" queried his friend, Bilkins.

"Well, to tell you the truth," replied Brown, "there is a girl at the bottom of it. You see, ever since I made that strike in Atchison, and—thank heaven!—pulled out of it, I've been kinder keeping my matrimonial weather eye open, as it were. I thought I'd found her, but, well"—heaving a deep sigh—"it's all over now."

"Tell me about it, old fellow," said Bilkins, sympathetically.

"Well, you know I've been to Newport for the past four weeks. I met her there. She was a bud—to look at—I tell you, and I was awfully gone on her. Everything went smoothly until I found out how much she knew."

"Ignorant?" queried Bilkins.

"No; just the other way. I happened to hear her talk the other day to Professor Buzzer—it makes me shudder to think of it! It was all about esoteric Buddhism, planetary changes, and world periods! Think of it! It let me out, of course. You could not expect such a woman as that to take any interest in housekeeping and—and babies, now could you?"

"There is much truth in what you say," replied Bilkins, thoughtfully, and Brown looked relieved and lighted a cigar.—*Boston Globe.*

Domestic Intelligence.

It is very difficult to get good servants in Austin. Old Mr. Warren is very much displeased with his new cook.

"I advertised for a servant who had not formed any attachment, and you gave me to understand that you had none, and now there is a fellow coming here every evening."

"That's not my fault. I am not attached to him."

"Well, then, does he come here?"

"Because he is attached to me."—*Texas Siftings.*

One of C. A. Dana's Yarns.

Pat was a fresh arrival and had obtained a situation in a hotel as a sort of man of all work.

"Now, Pat," said the landlord, "you see that sign, 'Gentlemen must use the spittoons.' If you notice any of the guests violating that rule I want you to report the matter to me."

"Oi wull, sor."

Pat kept a sharp eye out, and, after watching a gentleman for half an hour, he went to him and said:

"D'ye moind the sign forninst the wall, sor?"

"Yes."

"Phy don't you obsarve it, thin?"

"I'm not spitting on the carpet," said the gentleman, rather astonished.

"Oi know yer not, an' yer not usin the spittune, nayther. Spet, ye thafe, or Oi'll report yez."—*N. Y. Sun.*

She Posted It.

"Oh, by the bye, Charles, did you post the letter for me that I gave you yesterday morning?" inquired Mrs. Averill of her husband (of two weeks) as she turned out the tea and laid the hot muffins and uncovered the dish of strawberries and displayed a tempting plate of chipped beef last evening.

"Well, no, darling," hesitatingly replied the thoughtless benedict; "that is to say, I have not exactly posted it, but I have made all the preliminary arrangements; I have got it in my coat pocket, and to-morrow morning—"

And at this juncture the young wife upset the teatray, overturned the berries and brushed the sugar bowl and cream over upon the floor as she reached into that pocket for the truant letter, and before "dear Charles" had recovered from his surprise, she flew out of the house, dropped the belated missive into a letter-box on the corner, and with a flush of decisiveness on her resolute face, she exclaimed:

"Well, I've posted it myself. That's the kind of 'preliminary arrangements' I'm made of."—*Philadelphia News.*

A Generous Dose.

"Susan," said old Bachelor Beans, as the servant entered the room in response to his bell, "where are those little black pills that I had?"

"Phat pills, sor?" asked the chambermaid, with an expression indicative of absolute innocence and ignorance. "Sure I haven't seen no pills, sor."

"They were small and black," said Beans, in an expressively severe manner. "There was almost a handful of them. The box broke in my pocket, and I put them here on the mantel piece, this very morning."

"Was they in a saucer, sor?" Susan asked quickly.

"They were," said Beans. "In a saucer, on the mantel-piece by the clock."

"Howly mother o' Moses!" she yelled, "I'm a dead gurrel, sure. I found some crame an' sugar on the table, an' I ate out the saucer wid a tay spoon. I thought they were hooklebirries."—*Life.*

An Idyl of the Beach.

"I never saw such a homely woman in all my life," said Snag to a stranger standing near him at Windsor Beach. "I should think her face would ache," at the same time pointing to a group of women. "The tallest one near the tree," he continued, as he saw the stranger move about impatiently.

"H'm—ha—well—yes, that's my cousin."

"Did I say the tallest one near the tree? I don't mean her. The shorter one, near the lake bluff."

"H'm, h'm—ha, ha, ha—well—yes, yes—that's my aunt."

"You must have misunderstood me," apologized Snag. "I mean that short, dumpy woman, with a baby."

"Oh, that's all right. That's my wife. Will you have something?"—*Rochester Post-Express.*

The Smallest Yet.

The answer to the minister's conundrum of 30 years ago, viz., "What's smaller than a musketo's mouth?" was "What the musketo puts into his mouth." Now the middle man answers "The Independent party in Pennsylvania."—*Norristown Herald.*

"FIFTY-TWO."

The Extremity to Which a Drug Clerk was Reduced by a Mongolian.

A few minutes after midnight, Sunday morning, a Celestial operative at tub and wringer called at a druggist's store in South Boston. As he opened the door his Mongolian face wore an appearance of deep meditation, which soon gave way to the placating smile which every son of China can assume when occasion requires. "Me wantee—a—me forgottee name—a—you knowee—flifty-two." And, thinking his explanation perfectly clear and satisfactory, his smile opened into a broad grin.

"Flifty-two?" queried the druggist's clerk. "What in the name of the big Chinese idol is that?"

"Flifty-two!" again, with emphasis, quoth the man of Mongolian extraction. "Flifty-two! I glo you! You slee me!"

It was no use. The clerk was knocked out in less than the usual number of rounds. He was speechless. "I clall!" said he of the indigo-blue blouse and soles of wood.

"Yes, I know you call," said the rising pharmacist, running his bony fingers despairingly through his greasy hair. "And I glo you!" continued the Asiatic. "Flifty-two! flifty-two!" and he attempted to make some cabalistic figures on the wrapping paper.

"You've got me dead!" cried the compounder of prescriptions, dropping into a chair. "I glo blind!" yelled the Chinaman, thoroughly aroused. Then looking in the direction of the cold, sheet-iron stove, which was taking a vacation preparatory to service in a colder season, he rushed madly toward it and seized a poker. Fearing that something dreadful was about to happen, the drug clerk jumped to his feet, and, with eyes starting from their sockets, cried loudly:

"Here! Drop that poker—quick!" "Ah!" exclaimed the Chinaman, letting fall from his hand the crooked iron rod and smiling the happiest of smiles, "Ah! Ploker! Me forgettee the name. Ploker flifty-two."

"O, I know now," said the clerk, scowling at himself for his dullness. "Why couldn't you have said playing-cards in the first place? Who's going to know what you mean by 'ploker,' and 'glo you,' and 'slee you,' and all that? You can't expect Americans to understand about Chinese games, can you? These are playing-cards. Cards—C-a-r-d-s!" "Clards," repeated the Chinaman, with another grin, as he paid for the package and broke the seal. "Clards—I glo you fifty-two better."—*Boston Herald.*

A Democratic Statesman.

Apropos of the circumstance of his recent address to the graduates of the University of Texas, a good story is told of old Gov. Hubbard, who was Temporary Chairman of the Democratic National Convention. Not long ago he was sitting in the office of a friend in Galveston when he happened to pick up one of McGuffey's school-readers. Glancing through the book he came upon a poem which interested him somewhat. He read it over two or three times and was more and more pleased with it each time.

"John," said he to his friend, "who is this man Gray who writes poetry for the school books?"

"Gray? Gray? Upon my word I can't fix the name, although it sounds familiar."

"I'd like to meet him," said Gov. Hubbard; "I have just been reading one of his poems, and it is considerable above the average."

"Poem? What is it called?"

"'Eulogy in a Country Churchyard,'" replied the venerable Texas statesman.—*Chicago News.*

Women in Sleeping Cars.

A man can get into a berth and shuck himself very comfortably. He can stand on his knees and duck his head and take off some of his clothes, and then he can lie down on his shoulders or the back of his neck and kick off other articles of wearing apparel, because when the buttons are unbuttoned his clothes are as liable to come off in the dark as in the light. But it is different with a woman. Her clothes are pinned on with all kinds of pins, from the safety pin to the darning needle, tied on with strings, hooked on with hooks and eyes, buckled on with buckles, and put on in many ways only known to the fair sex. Give her a large enough room, three or four gas lamps, and a large mirror and plenty of time, and she can find nearly all the pins, strings, hooks and eyes, buckles, etc., and what she can't find she can break at night and tie up in the morning; but place her in a small berth, in the dark, with only one or two eyes to watch all the holes in the curtain to see if anybody is looking, and only two small hands to find things to unfasten, and she is in a bad box.—*Peck's Sun.*

The Independent Kid.

An Independent Kid becoming wroth because he could not have all the Pie he wanted one day, came to his father and said:

O father dear, behold me here,
I'll never more be good!
I'll go and be a bolter fierce,
And live in the dreary wood.

Accordingly he bolted, and coming at length to the Dreary Wood, fell in with the Democratic Tiger.

"Are you in favor of Free Trade and Civil Service Reform?" said the Kid.

"Just look at my Platform and See," said the Tiger.

While the Kid was looking at the Platform the Tiger jumped upon him and swallowed him down in one Swallow.

Soon after the Father came out to hunt, and seeing the Tiger shot him in the Stomach. The Kid, being in the Stomach, got peppered too.

This fable teaches that the Independent Kids are not so wise as their Grand Old Pa.—*Denver Tribune.*

Bill Nye on Smiles.

The modern stage, the modern press and the modern pulpit have demonstrated that it is not wicked to smile. This is a grand stride toward the emancipation of man from the shackles of bogus gravity and the thraldom of bilious hypocrisy. I am proud to know that in my own native land it is not considered flippant and giddy to smile, and that men are actually obtaining an honest livelihood by assisting nature. For a long time the battle between the comedian and the lunatic asylum was an unequal one, but in later years the former seems to be in the ascendency. And yet there are those who still yearn for the asylum.—*Denver Opinion.*

No Foreign Accent.

"Speaking of the difficulty that foreigners experience in giving the proper accent to English," said Capt. Boslum, "reminds me of the fact that when I first came hither I could not speak English, yet you cannot detect in my conversation a foreign accent."

"To acquire such a perfection must have taken much time," replied a lady.

"O yes; it required years."

"Must have been young when you came to this place?"

"Yes; I was very young. In fact, I was born here."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A Warm Welcome Likely.

"No," said Fogg meditatively, "I don't fear what may come to me in another world; it is the act of dying that fills me with a sort of nameless dread. I don't like the idea of crossing the dark river; I was always afraid of water, you know."

"You shouldn't let that worry you," replied Mrs. P.; "you'd have a splendid chance to dry your clothes when you reached the other side."

Miscellany.

THE NAMES OF NATIONS.

Some Interesting Notes on the Origin of the Names of European Countries.

These are derived principally from some peculiar cause or object. For instance, Ireland—which Julius Cæsar first called Hibernia—is a kind of modification of Erin, or the country of the West.

Scotland, from Scotia, a tribe which originally came from Ireland. It was anciently called Caledonia, which means a mountainous country—forests and lands.

Portugal, the ancient Lusitania, was so named from a town on the River Douro, called Cale, opposite to which the inhabitants built a city called Porto or Oporto. And when the country was recovered from the Moors the inhabitants combined the words and called it the Kingdom of Portucale—hence Portugal.

Spain, the ancient Iberia, from the River Iberius or Hispania, from the Phœnician *Spaniga*, which signifies abounding with rabbits, which animals are very numerous in the country—hence Spain.

France, from the Franks, a people of Germany, who conquered that country. Its ancient name was Celta, Gaul or Gallia-Barcchata, the latter signifying striped breeches, which were worn by the natives.

Switzerland, the ancient Helvetia, was so named by the Austrians, who called the inhabitants of these mountainous countries Schweizers.

Italy received its present name from a renowned Prince named Italus. It was called Hesperia, from its western locality.

Holland, the ancient Batavi, a warlike people, was so named from the German word *hohl*, the English of which is hol low, implying a very low country. The inhabitants are called Dutch, from the German *deutsch* or *teutsch*.

Sweden and Norway were anciently called Scandinavia, which the modern antiquarians think means a country the woods of which have been burned or destroyed. The appellation Sweden is derived from Sictuna or Suitheod. The native term Norway or the northern way explains itself.

Prussia, from Peuzzi, a Sclavonic race; but some writers suppose it took its name from Russio, and the Sclavonic syllable *po*, which means adjacent or near.

Denmark means the marches, territories or boundaries of the Danes.

Russia is the ancient Sarmatia, which has been subsequently named Muscovy. It derived its present name from Russi, a Sclavonic tribe who founded the Russian monarchy. The original savage inhabitants used to paint their bodies in order to appear more terrible in battle. They generally lived in the mountains, and their chariots were their only habitations.

Turkey took its name from the Turks or Turcomans, which signifies wanderers, and originally belonged to the Scythians or Tartars. It is sometimes called the Ottoman Empire, from Othoman, one of their principal leaders.

FLOWERS THAT TELL TIME.

Arranging a Flower Bed So as Tell the Time.

The Judge's house was over in the French quarter of New Orleans, unattractive outside, but as soon as you got into the broad hall a cool breeze struck you, laden, without exaggeration, with the balm of a thousand flowers. The hall led right through the house and opened into a regular fairyland of flowers, a garden, the like of which I had never before dreamed of. It was surrounded by a high wall and had plants in it from every country under the sun. The white-haired old gentleman and a group of grandchildren hanging about him took us about and the first thing we stopped at was a large oval pot, set out with small plants around the edge.

"This," said the Judge, "is my clock. What time is it, Clara?" he asked one of the children.

The girl ran around the plot and said it was about 4 o'clock, and so it was. The four-o'clock was in bloom.

"In fact," said the story-teller, "the clock was made up of flowers." In the center was a pair of hands, of wood, covered with some beautiful vine, but they had nothing, however, to do with the time-telling.

The plan was this: The Judge had noticed that almost every hour in the day some plant bloomed, and working on this principle, he had selected plants of different hours and placed them in a circle, 24 in number, one for each hour. For example, at the top of the earthen clock, at 12 o'clock, was planted the portulacca, and he told me that it would bloom within 10 minutes of 12, and rarely miss. At the hours of 1, 2 and 3 he had different varieties of this plant, all of which bloomed at the hour opposite to which it was planted. At 4 o'clock he had our common plant of that name, and you all know how you can depend on that. At 5 the garden nictago came out, at 6 the geranium triste, and at 7 the evening primrose. Opposite 8 o'clock he had the bona nox, and at 9 the silene noctiflora—all these blooming at or near the time given. At 10 o'clock, if I remember rightly, he had a cactus, at 11 another kind, and at 12 the night-blooming cereus.

Half the year some of the plants don't bloom at all. The plants opposite 1 and 2 in the morning were cacti, that bloomed about that time, and at 3 was planted the common salsify, and at 4 the chicory, at 5 the snow thistle, and at 6 the dandelion.—*San Francisco Call.*

The Will of a Manhater.

The strangest will ever recorded in Berks County, Penn., was filed July 10. It is the will of Maria M. Engleskindt, of Reading, in which she directs that no man shall be buried in her lot in the Lutheran Cemetery, and ignores all her male relatives in her bequests. Mrs. Engleskindt was a native of Germany, but had lived in Reading for about 19 years. Her husband died 20 years ago, since which time she remained a widow. In her life time she showed no particular aversion to men. She was a familiar figure on the streets of Reading many years, her business being that of an umbrella mender. In this way she made her living and amassed property worth $2,000. Alderman Hall, who is named in the will as administrator, was asked what cause Mrs. Engleskindt had for making such a strange provision debarring men from being buried along side of her, and replied that apparently she had none whatever. He wrote the will about a year ago, and

A CHAPTER OF "DON'TS."

A Lay Sermon for Young Ladies, With Hints for Those of Older Growth.

Don't keep bad company. A woman is known by her companions. As a woman's intercourse, so her character. Every woman's character is formed on the model of those with whom she associates. A woman will just as sure take vice and imperfection from bad company as disease from impure air. The young ladies who entertain young men who come to their parlors with smoking cigars, full of whisky, oaths and slang upon their lips, and who are known to them to frequent the lowest haunts of vice, cannot expect to live in estimation of the great and good. You cannot afford to associate with the empty headed immoral young man, even if he belongs to what is called "high society"—high society run low. Don't associate with your inferiors; associate with men of judgment, intelligence and goodness.

Don't read impure literature. Thousands of girls are growing into worthless womanhood because of bad reading. The most powerful foe of true womanhood is corrupt literature—books that are crammed full of second-hand remarks, and old, diseased, putrid thought, with itself, with nature, with truth at war. If you would be wise for yourself and wise for eternity, don't read any of the "blood and thunder" literature. Many of these profess to teach a moral. They teach just the opposite. We have no need to go to a brothel or to perdition to learn morality. Virtue is a flower which never grows in such soil. You can never expect any good from a source so vile. There she goes, lounging around the house, with a novel on her arm, her hair disheveled, her cheeks pale, lips quivering, slippers run down at heel, biting her finger nails to the quick, bewailing the sad fate of her unfortunate lover. She is all unfitted for the duties of a wife, mother, sister, daughter. Gather up your bad literature and pitch it into the kitchen grate, lest it blast you, your prospective husband and your children after you.

Don't gossip. When God made man, it is said he gave him 10 measures of speech, and woman ran away with nine. A gossipping woman is the devil's bellows to blow up the fires of strife. It must be a blessing to the public when such a woman is hoarse, and it is a pity that she has not as many blisters on her tongue as she has teeth in her jaws.

Don't tell everything you hear. As a snowball grows by rolling it, so does a story by telling it. They who talk much lie much.

Don't poke your nose into your neighbor's house to smell out his faults. Business is business, but the best kind of business is to mind your own business.

Don't put on magnifying glasses to discover your neighbor's flaws. You live in a glass house; don't throw any stones. Think of your own faults ere other people's faults you tell. Faults are always thick where love is thin.

Don't cultivate a bad temper. A man once said to his wife, "Double up your whip." He meant, keep your tongue quiet. It must be a terrible thing to be living with a whip that is always lashing you. A good temper flings showers of sunshine over the darkness of the world. Don't use hard words. They are as ballstones, beating down and destroying what they would nourish if they were melted into drops. Little drops of rain brighten the meadows, little acts of kindness brighten the world. A sweet disposition is so excellent that it ought to be emblazoned upon every thought and act of life. Don't fret. Don't grumble. Don't whine. Don't look at the world through blue goggles. Don't neglect to learn how to manage the affairs of a home. Don't think of getting married before you know how to get up a good square meal—the great secret of domestic happiness. Strive to be a helpmeet for some good man, and not simply a helpeat.

Don't make a slave of your mother. Don't lie in bed until 8 o'clock in the morning and make her do all the work. Help her whenever you can. Don't call her the old woman; "old lady" is bad enough, but old woman is still worse. Respect the white head. Love that form tottering on the brink of the grave.

Don't talk slang. You have no idea how it sounds to ears unused or averse to it. Don't be wild. Beware of little things. They may be nothing. They may be all. Be a lady. Carry yourself so that men will look up to you.

Don't marry a man to mend him or to reform him. Such attempts are generally as vain and powerless as attempts to turn back the flowing tide with a wisp of straw, or outroar a hurricane with a tin whistle. A young man asked for the hand of a beautiful girl. As she hesitated about replying, the young man said, "I await your answer with bated breath." The young lady answered: "Well, my dear sir, you will have to bait your breath with something besides high wines and Limburger cheese to catch me." Her head was level. A young man who will not cease drinking to please his sweetheart, will not do so to please his wife. Don't marry a man that chews tobacco. The use of tobacco is a dirty and filthy habit, injurious to the health and expensive. Only the passage in the Bible can be quoted in its favor: "Let him that is filthy, be filthy still."

Don't marry a lazy man. There are some young men who are so lazy that it almost requires an artist to draw their breath. They seemingly have not ambition enough to labor under an impression. They live off the earnings of their pa until they find a girl who is fool enough to marry them, and they will live off her pa. Look where you are going.

Don't marry a man who has spent his all in riotous living, and tells you that he is now going to get married and settle up.

"Don't marry a man who has not the where with to support you. You cannot live on love. "When poverty comes in at the door, love flies out through the window."

Don't marry a man for a home and a living, when by rolling up your sleeves and taking care of your health, you can earn your own living and provide a home for yourself.

Don't marry a man to get rid of him, or oblige him, or simply because he asks you. Don't marry in haste, lest you repent at leisure. Love can wait. Don't imagine because two persons are miserable when apart, they will be happy together.—*Inter-Ocean.*

Western Cyclones.

Up the Platte River, in Nebraska, you may have heard, it blows. And a blow in Nebraska is different from what it is in Illinois. The ordinary summer breeze of Nebraska would make an Illinoisan hug his cyclone cellar, and what a Nebraskan calls a blow is a widely different sort of arrangement. Cyclones are not common in the great treeless State this year. We were out there a few days since, and learned that they did not average more than three a week. Occasionally they have two in one day, but not often. The Platte River has two channels. When the wind is in the south, it fills one; when in the north, the other; we were credibly informed by an old native—one who came through with the 'forty-niners—that the Platte sometimes overflows its banks, and green people think it has been raining above, when it is simply the wind blowing up stream; and, again, it goes almost entirely dry when the wind is down stream. All the stories of fish showers are true, and they are all blown out of the Platte. People go around in the evening regularly looking to see whether the cables that hold the houses to the ground are all secure, and it is nothing for them to sleep for hours with the house two or three feet above the ground. They have a perfect contempt in that country for cyclone caves or cellars, and people who have become accustomed to the wind say they wouldn't give a snap for a breeze that couldn't blow away a hole in the ground. —*Peoria Transcript.*

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TALK OF THE TODDLERS.

"Oh, ma!" exclaimed a little girl running breathlessly into the house from the garden, "you know my beans that I planted, don't you?" "Yes, dear." "Well, there's peas on 'em."

"Mamma, was your name before you married 'Tunkintelle?'" "Why, no, child! What put that in your head?" "Oh, nuffin much—only I heard pa tell my governess that he loved her better than Tunkintelle."

A little girl at Sunday school caused somewhat of a disturbance not long ago by telling her teacher that her dog was dead, and after a moment's hesitation adding: "Bet the angels was scared when he went walking up the path, 'cause he's cross to strangers."

A great big dog, a regular shin-chewer, was roaming about the yard muzzled when a little girl rushed into the house in terror. Her sister, younger but more valiant, coolly surveyed the situation and re-assured her by remarking:

"He can't bite; he's got on his bustle."

"Papa," asked a seven-year-old boy, who was reading a newspaper, "what does the word ossification mean?" "It means, my son," replied the father, "the process of turning to bone." "Then the mackerel we had for breakfast this morning was ossified, wasn't it?" queried the observing child.

Little Bill and Little Jack, youngsters of six, play together a good deal and also boast a good deal about the merits of their respective families.

"My big brother Jim, said little Bill, "cleans his teeth every day with a big brush. So now."

"That's nothing," retorted little Jack. "My mamma takes hers out every day. He can't do that."

Little Johnnie, upon being told that he had a little sister, expressed the greatest delight, and said: "Now I shall have some one to play with on rainy days in the house." A few days afterward he was permitted to see the little lump of life which was to give him such pleasure and his philosophical remarks are appended: "Is that my sister? She can't play good at all. I don't want her, and you had better send her back to God."

The Four-Leaved Clover.

There are several pretty superstitions connected with four-leaved clover. It is an emblem of good luck, and she is a fortunate lass who can pluck it and put it inside her shoe without being seen by any one. The charms of the other girl, the true love's rival, will be unavailing, charm she never so wisely. She should wish while she is doing it, and if the whole ceremony is unobserved, and the fair operator refrains from speaking or looking behind her, she will get her wish, although it may be to be Pope of Rome. She may also try the trick of 'He loves me, loves me not" with perfect faith in the result. She may pull it apart with some one, as a wishbone is separated, with the happiest consequences, or she may think of her lover Sous, New York.

The authoress of the charming "Catskill Fairies" does not need any recommendation to the readers. The present story, though somewhat long, is fascinating enough to make one read every line and long for more. Josiah Marlen, with his eternal checker board, and Brockiebank are clear cut characters. Bound very handsomely.

CAROTID COMPRESSION. By J. Q. Corning, M. D. Published by A. D. F. Randolph & Co., New York. Pp. 40. Paper.

This is a treatise on the compression of carotid arteries in case of epileptic and similar attacks, and is illustrated with a number of plates.

THE POULTERER'S GUIDE. By C. J. Ward. Published by the American Poultry Journal, Chicago. Paper.

This little volume contains 44 closely printed pages as full of information as an "egg of meat." Details are given on all the imaginable contingencies that can arise in the course of a chicken raiser's troublesome career.

THE ONLY ONE. By Harry W. French. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

This is a very entertaining and well written novel, and contains some well-drawn characters. The scene is laid in Eastern lands, and one of the best incidents of the book occurs at Suez where one of the principal characters has a lively time reaching the out-going steamer.

THE READING CLUB. Edited by Geo M. Baker. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

This is a very good "Speaker," and does not need much introduction as most are familiar with one or other of the 12 which have preceded it.

OUT-OF-TOWN PLACES. BY Donald G. Mitchell. Published by Chas. Scribners' Sons, New York.

This is a re issue of "Rural Studies," and to those who have had the good fortune to peruse that book, or indeed any other of Mr. Mitchell's works, little be said in praise thereof. It consists of advice given in his well known chatty and unconventional style, about country places and their improvement. There are a number of cuts, illustrating quaint styles of gates, barns and other farm fixings. It is gotten up in an extremely tasteful manner.

THE TRIPLE "E." By Mrs. S. R. Graham Clarke. Published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

This is a very fair Sunday School book. The "Triple E" is the name playfully given by her friends to a girl of 18 whose three names begin with that letter. She promised her mother on her deathbed to not only care for her sister, but also for an insane uncle, and a little girl waif on whom much of the interest of the story centers. The two sisters enter a large manufactory in order to gain a subsistence and earn means for supporting their charges. The record of their experiences in this new life, their trials, and the victory over adversity they finally achieved, is told in a manner which commands attention from first to last.

MINERAL RESOURCES OF THE JAMES RIVER VALLEY. By J. L. Campbell. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

This is, outside of its value as a scientific work, purely local in its character. The Valley of the James, which is among the earliest settled portion of the country, has never had its mineral resources even partially exploited, save by some casual seeker after gold. That valuable mines of many valuable substances exist has long been believed, and this report proves the fact in an emphatic manner.

THE OPIUM HABIT. By A. P. Meylert. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. Paper.

The author shows in a clear manner the evil which results from the unguarded use of narcotics in the hands of the profession, by which patients are often started on the road to ruin. His suggestions for the prevention and cure of the opium habit are timely and valuable.

THE WORK OF A SOCIAL TEACHER. By Lewis M. Siegfried. Published by the Society for Political Education.

This monograph is devoted to Richard L. Dugdale, one of the most pains-taking of modern sociologists. Few who have read his most instructive book, "The Jukes," can realize the time and trouble which was put into it.

HAND BOOK OF SANITARY INFORMATION. By Roger S. Tracy. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

This is a most valuable compendium of information scattered through many books, or imbedded in technical discussions. Naturally it is very much compiled, but the handiwork of Mr. Tracy is plainly visible throughout.

FRIDOLIN'S MYSTICAL MARRIAGE." By Adolph Wilbrandt. Published by William S. Gottsberger, New York.

Fridolin is a young but eccentric professor of art in Berlin. Broad-shouldered, with the form of an Apollo, deep-chested, elegant in dress and manner, he is yet a recluse, caring for little save pictures and flowers. Like most German novels it is quiet in manner but intensely real in art, and the reader can lay it down perfectly satisfied with the way in which his time has been spent.

THE OVERLAND.

The August number of this monthly contains: "About St. Michaels and the Yukon," "The Crazy Professor," "Ad Astem," "Un-koi to the Savior," "Emerson—Bryant," "Old Teutonic Life in Beouif," "The Law of Murn," "Reminiscences of Henry Durant," "After All," "California Mining Camps," "Peru, Bolivia and Chili," "The Snakes of India," "Charles Kingsley's Novels," "A Face—A Dedication," "The Campaign at Widdletown," "Property and Progress," and the usual departments.

DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE.

The September number is an exceedingly useful and entertaining one. The tales and poems are excellent. There is much that will prove very useful in the household, in the way of fancy work and fashion, and the illustrations add greatly to the attractiveness of this number.

NOTES.

William R. Jenkins, New York, has just issued in his *Theatre Contemporain*, Victorien Sardou's comedy of "La Perle Noire," and has in press Georges Ohnet's now famous play of "Le Maitre des Forges," which has won so great a success in Paris, and here under the title of "Lady Clare." This will be followed in August by Adolphe Belot's very clever comedy, "Le Testament de Cesar Girodot," completing the series, which has become very popular among the increasing army of French students.

The leading article in the September *Popular Science Monthly* will be on "Scientific Culture; its Spirit, its Aim, and its Methods," by Prof. J. P. Cooke. The paper is a temperate contribution to the current educational controversy, and all who wish to learn what this new culture is, will do well to read it.

Ice-Cream and Ice-Water.

In these days lobsters and green apples, clams and cucumbers are among us. Their digestion is frequently assisted by ice cream; nearly always by large quantities of ice-water. Just as the unfortunate stomach is trying to get warmed up to its difficult task, its temperature is suddenly and greatly lowered by a deluge of ice-water. This is repeated so frequently that finally the injured viscus gives up in despair and passes the unchanged material along to the intestine to get rid of it as best it may. It is fortunate for the patient if the doctor, in his zeal to check the naturally-induced purging, does not suddenly lock up the bowels and in it the offending matter that is causing all the trouble. There is a popular idea that a diarrhœa should not be stopped too suddenly. As there is nearly always a grain of truth to be found underlying a popular delusion, so this idea doubtless rests upon the fact that an intestinal discharge due to irritating masses of food, suddenly checked by a heroic dose of opium, may be followed by the inflammation of the bowels and peritonitis. When such a source of irritation has been removed a diarrhœa cannot be checked too quickly.—*Medical Record.*

The Power of Observation.

If a child, 12 or 14 years of age, is made to observe the characteristic qualities of a few common minerals so as to enable it to recognize them in the rocks, and is likewise led to examine the structure of a few familiar flowers, not only will a new power have been acquired, but a new interest will have been added to life.

Of course, the faculty of observation thus early exercised in childhood only attains the highest degree of development after long experience and continued practice. The acuteness which practice gives is frequently very remarkable, and rude men often surprise us by the extent to which their power of observation has been cultivated in certain special directions. The sailor who recognizes the outlines of to him a well-known coast, where the ordinary traveler sees nothing but a bank of clouds, or the miner who recognizes in the rock indications of valuable ores, are illustrations which may give a clearer conception of the nature of the power we have been attempting to describe.—*Popular Science Monthly, September.*

Scared by a Racket.

"I'm moughty skeered this thin'li run away an' be the cause o' our death," agitatedly spoke the nervous old woman, as she tremblingly took her seat in the car and listened to the hiss and sizz of the air brakes.

After a few miles of travel, however, she became a little more quiet, and would probably have enjoyed herself immensely if the train had not stopped at a water-tank very suddenly.

"Oh, Lordy," she screamed, "what's the matter, mister?"

"Nothing," answered the conductor, "they have just stopped to get on water."

"Get on water," she shrieked; "land sakes, man, you don't mean ter say they are gwine ter put this big, hulking thing on water? Oh, the lying rascals; they told me afore we lef' that ther was nothin' but rails ter run on, an' now in lessen five miles ye've stopped ter get on water. Let me outen here, I'm gwine ter walk." *Atlanta Constitution.*

The Bright Black Eye, the Melting Blue.

It is said that very quiet eyes, which impress and embarrass one with their repose, signify not only self command, but also much complacency and some conceit. Restless eyes, that cannot look one steadily in the face denote a deceitful, designing mind. Eyes in which the white has a yellowish tinge and is streaked with reddish veins, prove much of strong passion and hasty temper. Very blue eyes bespeak a mind inclined to coquetry. Gray eyes signify dignity, intelligence and excellent reasoning faculties. Greenish eyes, falsehood, and a fondness for scandal. A malicious mind is often indicated by greenish eyes. Black eyes show a passionate, lively temperament, and oftentimes a most deceitful disposition. Brown eyes are generally tender and true, indicating a kind and happy disposition.

Kate Field's Opinion.

Kate Field thinks that half a dozen hearts are worth a world of heads, says the Philadelphia *Record*. "Once upon a time," she adds, "I worshiped intellect. Brains were all that were worth having. Brilliant men were the gods of my idolatry, and good men I thought stupid. Since those days I've discovered that, however fascinating genius may be in public, it is not the sweetest of boons in a private family, for nine times out of 10 genius is extremely selfish. It wants to be coddled; it rarely coddles. It wants to be heard; it seldom listens. Ego is the burden of its song. Who and what you are matters little. Ac stomed to be adored, it accepts devotion as a divine right. To receive is its due; to give is the privilege of lesser mortals. Now, if I have a talent it is that of appreciation. If there is a good listener among women, I am that she. I delight in genius, but I've found it out, and have no more illusions."

RECENT LITERATURE.

"FRATERNAL RELATIONS AND ORGANIC UNION" Between the Presbyterian Churches North and South. By the Rev. Joseph W. Torrence, D. D., Published by Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

This is one of the most noteworthy religious books of the season and will doubtless create some little discussion among the Presbyterians. As is well known, at about the same time that the Southern States seceded, the Presbyterians of the South separated from those of the North, and for almost the same reason in both cases, slavery. Though numbers of overtures looking toward a re union, have been made on either side, for one reason or another, all have fallen through. It is concerning this gap that Dr. Torrence writes and he gives, in the language of the title page, "a view left out, now offered as the only solution of the problem." The language is permeated through and through by a fervid, earnest religion, remarkable for its strength and its utter want of bigotry in any form. The author holds that the division and estrangement of the two sections are but the punishment for the sin of the Church in upholding the slavery of the negros, and that the unification will never become possible until the members cease trying to close the breach by mutual concessions and humble themselves before God in earnest prayer for reunion. He thinks that the Church, in its corporate character, is a moral person capable of moral acts—that is, of doing right or wrong, of obeying or disobeying the Lord, and, as a consequence, of being punished for its sins, even if those sins were committed many years ago. Dr. Torrence believes that the Presbyterian Church North and the Presbyterian Church South are soon to be brought together, and his soul is in the work of furthering this desirable end. Among the many writings on this subject his takes a front rank, and if any book can aid toward healing the breach, this is certainly the one.

THE MAN FROM TEXAS. By Henry Oldham. $1.25. F. B. Peterson & Bros.

"The Man from Texas," a Western romance, by Henry Oldham, is a novel that for excitement and absorbing interest will certainly take a front rank, being literally packed with stirring adventures and hairbreadth escapes from beginning to end. It treats of guerrilla warfare in Kansas and Missouri during the closing scenes of the rebellion, and now serves as a potent backdrop in weaving the tissue of romantic episodes. Clayton, the guerrilla chief; Nelson, the Texan; and Williams, the ex-overseer, are all strongly drawn characters, and their feats of horsemanship are almost as interesting as their warlike and desperate exploits. Lizzie Clayton, Hattie Anderson and Julia Kincaide are true types of Southern womanhood, drawn in life tints, and their love affairs are altogether out of the beaten track. Highly dramatic incidents abound, and everything is unusually strong and telling. "The Man from Texas" will delight all readers and offend no one.

AUGUST ATROCITIES.

Maud S. evidently knows she is owned by Vanderbilt, and in every race tries to get away from him.

Down in New Jersey they never say, "It's going to rain to-day," but, "Hello! somebody's going on a picnic."

John A. Logan, when a young man, boarded at a house where the hash was as good in the morning as it was the night before.

If you compliment a young lady by observing to her that she has "shell-like ears," be very careful that you are not at the time watching a boat-race.

It is said that 10 minutes after biting a dude, the mosquito becomes raving crazy. The traces of insanity in the dude's blood go at once to its head.

"Why is it that they are all good men who are guilty of these bank defalcations?" asked a lady the other day of her husband. "Because the bad men never get a chance to steal anything," was the reply.

We would not strike a woman under any circumstances, but we must acknowledge that when we see a girl wearing one of those horrible garments known as "Mother Hubbards," we feel inclined to give her a belt.

Male gossip: "Isn't it ridiculous for that thin Mrs. Beanpole to wear a jersey?" "A jersey what?" "A jersey sack." "Not any more ridiculous than it is for her husband to wear a jersey." "A jersey what!" "A jersey nose.

An old married man says it didn't take him so very long to learn why a baby had the colic and why he had to get up at midnight and give it paregoric, but even to this day he has been unable to discover why a tack always lit point upward on the floor.

"Why doesn't Darley pay his debts?" asked Blinks of Blogg, the other day. "I really don't know," answered Blogg, "unless it may be that he has been so busy contracting bills that he hasn't had time to pay any. And really, from what I know of him, that seems quite likely."

POLITICAL POPCORN.

Uncertainty, thy name is politics.

A strong candidate—Limburger cheese.

By the way, hasn't Ben Butler been nominated for something?

The campaign will soon be opened, probably with a cork-screw.

Ben Butler accepts more nominations and gets less offices than any man in the business.

It can never be charged against the Prohibition candidates, that either of them has a "barl."

"Alack, there lies more peril in his barrel than in twenty of their speeches," said the opposing party manager.

St. John's mustache lays over Blaine's, Cleveland's and Butler's, and yet he is not any great shakes as a laboring man.

Now that Susan B. Anthony has announced herself for Blaine, reckon Ben Butler will withdraw from the race.

G. William Curtis is a great dyspeptic. Any man who can bolt an entire party at one effort ought to suffer from dyspepsia.

A "dynamiter" is a man of Irish parentage who prefers Blaine to Cleveland. There are thousands of dynamiters in Massachusetts.

The cock-eyed man of destiny has not as yet found the key of his mouth. It will be remembered that this useful article was lost at Chicago on or about the 11th of July.

The 4th of November is eagerly looked forward to by this weary people, for then the campaign poet's work will be done, and a man can look over a newspaper without running across a campaign lie at every breath.

Special Work of Special Brain-Regions.

What has thus been proved of the location of perception by sight, and of sight-memories in the posterior part of the brain, has also been proved of other senses and their memories. The perception of sounds and sound-memories are destroyed when the lower lateral part of the brain (the temporal region) is injured, but are not affected as long as this region remains intact. When the anterior portion of this region is destroyed, the animal becomes deaf to sounds of a low pitch; when the posterior portion is injured, high notes are no longer heard. If the region is entirely extirpated, the animal is totally and permanently deaf. If it is only partly extirpated, the animal loses all memory of words or commands formerly recognized, attaches no meaning to the cry of its puppies, to the snap of the whip, or to its master's whistle. The perception of touch and its memories are destroyed when the upper lateral portion of the brain is injured (the parietal region). Voluntary motion is suspended when the antero-lateral portion is destroyed. If the destruction of this part is complete, the paralysis is permanent; if not, recovery is possible. In all these regions the distinction between actual and potential obtains; if the actual area only is cut out, the acquisitions already gained are lost; but, as long as some of the potential area remains, the power to acquire is present and recovery is possible.

Thus, by experiment, a number of regions are mapped out on the surface of the brain and the function of each is determined. When the results of the physiologists are compared with those of the anatomists, they are found to agree. The area of the brain which the physiologist has shown to govern sight has been shown by the anatomist to be connected by means of insulated white nerve fibers with the eye. The area which, one says, governs touch, the other says is connected with the skin. The area which one proves to be concerned with voluntary movements, the other finds to be joined to the muscles. Thus the two independent lines of evidence unite in indicating that each region of the brain has its own work to do, its own memories to preserve.—*Popular Science Monthly, Sept.*

A Story of Blaine.

A gentleman who was recently in Augusta tells a good story of Blaine. His letter of acceptance was being discussed and his companion and guest expressed some surprise at the remarkable showing he had made of figures in support of the tariff policy of the Republican party, saying that he had never seen the facts grouped in so forcible a manner before.

Mr. Blaine said it reminded him of a little story.

"An Irishman who had lately come over went to his employer and asked him to write a letter to the old folks at home. The employer took the pen and Pat dictated:

"'Wud yer honor plaze tell 'em I have mate wunst a day?'

"'Why, Pat, you have meat twice always and often three times a day.'

"'Sure, sor,' said Pat, 'that's thrue, but I'm tellin' 'em now more thin any one in the hull County will belave.'"

Effectually Rebuked.

There is a young man in Oakland, Cal., who has a sister Jessie, who was sent to a fashionable school for young ladies. When she left home he wondered if she would acquire the affectation other young ladies that he knew had, by attending the fashionable seminary. After being there a year he began to flatter himself that his sister was proof against such nonsense, when he received a letter signed "Jessica," instead of Jessie, as heretofore. In answering, he wrote something like this: "Dear Sister Jessica: Your welcome letter received. Mammaica and papaica are well. Aunt Maryica and Uncle Georgica started for the Santa Cruz Mountains yesterday. He bought a new horse; it is a beauty; it is named Maudica, etc. Your affectionate brother, Samica." The next letter was signed Jessie.

On the Ducktown branch of the Western North Carolina Railroad, a working train climbing the mountain broke from the engine, and ran back at a terrific rate. All hands jumped off except Conductor Wynn, who tried to apply the brakes. The train ran on a trestle, knocking it down, and causing a complete wreck. Conductor Wynn went down among the timbers, and was brought out badly crushed. He died shortly afterward.

BLAINE'S OLD PASTOR.

The Rev. J. H. Ecob's Reasons Why He Will Vote for Mr. Blaine—A Strong and Able Letter.

We commend to the most careful perusal of every thoughtful man the letter of the Rev. Dr. Ecob, of this city, to the *Christian Union*, reprinted in the Albany *Journal*. Mr. Ecob, who was formerly pastor of the church of which Mr. Blaine and his family were members, was asked by the editor of the *Christian Union* to give his reasons for supporting Mr. Blaine. The reply is a masterly and unanswerable statement of the position of Mr. Blaine's friends. It is possible that some fair-minded Republicans have been unconsciously led by the abuse poured upon Mr. Blaine to distrust him as not an upright, conscientious, Christian man. We appeal to all such to read the statement of Mr. Blaine's former pastor, now one of Albany's most earnest, most cultured, and eloquent Presbyterian ministers. If the testimony of such men is to be set aside, then no indorsement of Mr. Blaine could be accepted.

DR. ECOB'S LETTER.

I am most happy, at your courteous request, to set before the readers of the *Christian Union* the reasons which have led me to support Mr. Blaine. In the first place, I am particularly gratified with the method of his nomination. It was a fine illustration of the best characteristics of our American system. For many years large numbers of our citizens, from all parts of the country, have strongly desired that Mr. Blaine should receive the highest office within their gift. Again and again the purpose has been defeated by mere political craft. But as soon as our political mechanism was readjusted on sounder principles, the will of the people came to expression. Every American citizen ought to rejoice that for once the will of the people in a National Convention has not been defeated by any "unit-rule" or "dark-horse" legerdemain, but in square, open fight, the man whom the majority so ardently sustained received the nominating vote. Mr. Blaine's attitude during the progress of the campaign is also a subject for congratulation. He has been persistently sought by the people. He has not answered one of the thousands of letters addressed to him with reference to his candidacy, while his friends were earnestly engaged for him, he was heartily engrossed in his great literary work. Dignity, self-respect, openness, manliness have marked both the Convention which tendered the honor and the man who received it.

In the second place I most cordially support Mr. Blaine for his own sake. I believe in the man. This confidence has steadily strengthened through 12 years of personal acquaintance. In the church, in the household, as a neighbor and friend, the same unfailing warmth and truth of character have been conspicuous. He is a Christian gentleman. Mr. Blaine is a man of genius and learning. And I am sure I am not the only American citizen who has prayed that he might not see death until he had the privilege of voting for a truly great man—a man of culture, a man of power. After the shameless record of the past respecting our greatest men, it is a cause for profound gratitude that a true leader and commander has at last been summoned by the people. The story of Mr. Blaine's public service is "known and read of all men." The character which his friends have loved in private life is the motive and light of the public career. In all the varied and complicated problems which have engaged the American people for the last 20 years he has never failed to lift his voice and cast his vote on the side with the enlightened conscience of the country. He has not been quietly for the right, but openly, aggressively, mightily for the right. Let any man of clear head and clean heart search the record of Mr. Blaine's official utterances, from the Maine Legislature to the last act as Secretary of State, and I challenge him to impeach that record at any important point. Even his mistakes are of that open, manly character that all manly men readily condone.

In my estimation of this man I would not forget that he is peculiarly American, both as a citizen and a statesman—a fact which I am proud to say touches my deepest, most sacred sympathies. Among our distinguished citizens, who would more fitly represent American Republicanism than Mr. Blaine? He has everywhere steadily resisted the monarchic, aristocratic idea. He has never failed to enthusiastically champion American citizenship, dating, as it does, back to that fundamental, unchangeable element, manhood. His public acts have always partaken of the color and glow of his personal devotion. He loves his country. He appreciates, as few of our statesmen seem to, the scope and significance of our American nationality. It has not yet entered the heart of the Wall street statesman that we are a great, if not the greatest, Christian Nation on the globe. As such our voice should be heard, our power felt, in every great movement for redeeming the earth from the curse of bad government.

Two great men, Pres. Garfield and Mr. Blaine, were at the head of this Na tion for a few weeks. That brief Administration will not be remembered in history only for its portentous tragedy, but for the two great governmental purposes which were inaugurated. The first, civil-service reform, looked to a pure and just regulation of the Nation's interior political economy. The express desire was to relieve the chief Executive officers of an infinity of trivial personal detail, that they might give their time and thought to National affairs, at the same time to deal a final blow at the system of "spoils" that was fast debauching the public mind. The second great purpose was indicated in the South American policy. Here was one of the first utterances of distinctive American Christian statesmanship. This great Nation looked beyond its own borders, asking, not with the ancient Pharisaic sneer, but loyally, honestly, "who is my neighbor?" Mr. Blaine's noble letter to those warring States will live in history. It is in fact type of what the industries and public acts of such a Nation should be. It is a prophecy of the kind of ministry in which, as I believe in my country, the future will be fruitful. This Government is not a mere business-man's convenience and servant. This nation is ordained of God to ends of righteousness and peace. We shall never attain the true purpose of our life, we shall never attain true and lasting National greatness until our chief executive officers are possessed and ruled by the convictions of the essentially ethical character of the Nation. The Letter of Peace testifies that both Pres. Garfield and Mr. Blaine seriously proposed to carry up the Administration to the very highest plane of moral purpose. Reasons like the above establish my faith in Mr. Blaine as a man. Character is one. It is not part private, part public. It is all public. What we know him to be in the small arc of his private personal life, that he must be in the whole great circle of the public career. I shall vote *con amore* for the man. In the third place, I shall give my conscientious support to Mr. Blaine for the sake of the principles and the party back of him. The attempt to cry down the distinctions between the two great parties is utterly vain with all men at all conversant with the history of the last 25 years. Strike a line down through that history, and you will find on the right hand the Republican party and every great moral victory which the Nation has gained. On the left is the Democratic party in unfaltering hostility to every moral movement. On the right is freedom; on the left is slavery. On the right is the war triumphantly conducted; on the left is sympathy with the enemies that sought the Nation's life. On the right is emancipation and the fruits of war wisely garnered; on the left is affiliation with the master of the slave and a corresponding desire to put on equal footing the men who fought against the Nation with the men who fought for it.

These statements are not the assertions of a partisan, but a simple enumeration of historical facts. One glance at the forces as they stand arrayed against each other is sufficient proof. With the Republican party is the great middle class, embracing the large majority of American-born citizens, the agricultural population almost bodily, the property-holding, responsible class, who have given pledges to their country. This middle class is the heart whose steady pulsation has carried the Nation in its peril and vitalized it in its prosperity. Again I say, it is in vain to announce, as the new Democratic platform has just done, that parties change with time, as if to assure the country that it had repudiated its history. The classes that are solid for it to-day give the lie to all such assertions. These lines of cleavage run down into the primitive rock. They are visible to every civilized land on the globe. The same parties, the same principles, are everywhere set in battle array. It is the irrepressible conflict, as old as time. Principles abide, and every principle has a following after its own kind. Names may change, and there may arise imperative reasons for purifying a party organization, but no lapse of time, no juncture of circumstances, can ever induce an intelligent, conscientious Republican to go over into the other camp.

Yours,

J. H. ECOB.

Composed of genuine French Grape Brandy, Extract of Smart-Weed and Jamaica Ginger, with Camphor Water, Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed excels as a remedy for colic, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery or bloody-flux, or to break up colds, fevers or inflammatory attacks.

Edward Lynch was fatally scalded at Jackson, Mich., by the blowing out of a flue from a locomotive boiler.

The Camp Fire.

CHRONOLOGY.

1861.

August 8, Lovettsville, Va—19th New York Volunteers.

August 10, Wilson's Creek, Mo, (also known as Springfield and Oak Hills—Cavalry 6th and 10th Missouri, 2d Kansas Mounted Volunteers, and one Company 1st U. S. Infantry, 1st Iowa, 1st Kansas, 1st, 2d, 3d, and 5th Missouri, detachments of the 1st and 2d Regiments, Missouri Home Guards. Artillery: 1st Missouri Light and Battery F, 2d U. S., commanded by Brig-Gen Nathaniel Lyon.

August 10, Forest, Mo—Missouri Home Guards.

August 13, Gafton, West Va—One Company 4th West Virginia Volunteers.

1862.

August 8, Panther Creek, Mo—1st Missouri Militia Cavalry.

August 8, Stockton, Mo—Colonel McNiel's command of Missouri State Militia.

August 9, Cedar Mountain (or Slaughter Mountain, Southwest Mountain, Cedar Run, and Mitchell's Station), Va—2d Corps, Maj-Gen N. P. Banks, and 3d Corps, Maj-Gen I McDowell, Army of Virginia, Maj-Gen John Pope commanding.

August 10, Nueces River, Tex—Texas Loyalists.

August 10 to 13, Grand River, Mo—Includes Lee's Ford, Charlton River, Walnut Creek, Compton Ferry, Switzler's Mills, and Yellow Creek, 5th Missouri Militia, commanded by Colin Odin Guitar.

August 11, Taberville, Ark—1st Missouri and 3d Wisconsin Cavalry.

August 11, Independence, Mo—7th Missouri Cavalry.

August 11, Salisbury, Tenn—11th Illinois Cavalry.

August 11, Williamsport, Tenn—Troops of Brig-Gen Jas S Negley's command.

August —, Wyoming Court House, West Va—Detachment of the 37th Ohio Volunteers.

August 11, Kinderbook, Tenn—Detachments of the 3d Kentucky and the 1st Tennessee Cavalry.

August 11 to 14, Helena, Ark—2d Wisconsin Cavalry.

August 12, Gallatin, Tenn—2d Indiana, 4th and 5th Kentucky, and 6th Pennsylvania Cavalry; Rebels capture the post; John H. Morgan's raid.

August 13, Gallatin, Tenn—69th Ohio and 11th Michigan Volunteers drive the Rebels from the Town, with slight loss.

August 13, Clarendon, Ark—Brig-Gen. Hovey's Division, 13th Corps.

1863.

August 9, Sparta, Tenn—Cavalry of the Army of the Cumberland.

August 13th, Grenada, Miss—3d, 4th, 9th, and 11th Illinois, 3d Michigan, and 2d Iowa Cavalry, and 9th Illinois Volunteers.

August 13, Pineville, Mo—6th Missouri Cavalry.

August 14, West Point, White River, Ark—Union Gunboats Lexington, Cricket, and Mariner, with the 32d Iowa Volunteers.

1864.

August 8, Fort Gaines, Ala—U. S. fleet, commanded by Admiral Farragut (Mobile Harbor).

August 8—Two Hitts, Bad Lands, Little Missouri River, Dakota—8th Minnesota Volunteers, and 2d Minnesota, 6th and 7th Iowa, Brackett's Battalion Minnesota, and 1st Battalion Dakota Cavalry.

August 9—Explosion of ammunition at City Point, Va. Loss, 70 killed and 130 wounded.

August 10, U. S. Steamer Empress, Miss—Loss, 6 killed and 12 wounded.

August 10, Berryville Pike, Va—Reserve Brigade and 1st Cavalry Division, Army of the Potomac.

August 11, Van Buren, Crawford County, Ark—2d and 6th Kansas Cavalry.

August 12, Abbeville and Oxford, Miss—Cavalry and Infantry of the 16th Corps.

August 12, Little Blue, Dak. Ter—Detachment of the 7th Iowa Cavalry.

August 13, Near Snicker's Gap, Va—144th and 149th Ohio Volunteers, guarding a supply train.

August 14, Gravel Hill, Va—2d Cavalry Division, Army of the Potomac.

August 14 to 18, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom Run, Va—2d Cavalry Division and 24 Corps, Army of the Potomac, and 10th Corps, Army of the James.

August 14, Hurricane Creek, Miss—Cavalry and Infantry of the 16th Corps.

August 14 to 16, Dalton, Ga—3d Missouri Volunteers, and 14th U. S. Colored Troops.

[The Shiloh Campaign.

III.

After the surrender of Gen. Prentiss, Gen. Hurlbut with his division, the remainder of W. H. L. Wallace's division, with Gen. McClernand, fell back and formed a line of battle that extended from the b

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not recommended by the name of the writer. This course is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters containing it will with due care find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Such mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is not valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are invited to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

L. A., Bridge, Or.: Write to Brown & Eager, Toledo, O.

Reader, Hudson, O.: Please give the names of the colleges and universities in the United States, and their location?

Cannot spare the space.

J. O. S., Vosburg, Pa.: To what period in the history of the country is Botcroft's history of the United States written up to? 2. How many volumes are published in all?

1. He is still writing. 2. Three, we think.

D. H. F., Irving, Ill.: What is the number of Irish in the United States? What is the German population in the United States?

Of the foreign-born population, Ireland is credited with 1,854,571, and the German Empire with 1,936,742.

T. W., Foreston, S. C.: 1. What is "The Letter Cipher," as used in connection with the Democratic ticket of 1876? 2. Who is Petroleum V. Nasby, and what is his occupation?

1. Tilden employed cipher in his correspondence with his agents who were trying to steal the electoral votes of Louisiana, Florida, South Carolina, and Oregon. Tilden's residence is usually assailed to by politicians as "Cipher Alley." 2. D. R. Locke, editor of the BLADE.

Reader, Higginsville, Mo.: 1. Is the Congressional Record circulated by subscription, the same as the BLADE? If so, the price. 2. Is there a work entitled North Western Review published, and what the price? 3. Has any one published a history of the origin of names?

1. The Record is only printed during the sessions of Congress. Anybody can secure it by sending the subscription price to the Public Printer—$8 for a long and $4 for a short session of Congress. 2. New York; $5. 3. Yes; "The Teutonic Name System," "English Surnames," etc., etc.

W. W. H. Dixon, Mo.: What are the premiums on half-dollars of the following dates: 1807, 1808, 1821, 1824, 1826, 1829, 1840, 1841, 1854, 1856, 1857 ? This makes the third time I have asked the BLADE these questions, and have no answer yet.

The BLADE published a table giving the quotations of old coins, which was intended to be an answer to all such questions as the above. In this table, half dollars of 1807 are quoted at 55 cents; 1808 at $2 and $2.50. Now, don't ask who will pay those prices; find your own market, and if you can get more than the figures given above, there is no law to restrain you.

Quidnunc, Argyle, Minn.: 1. Must a Representative in Congress be a resident of the District he represents at the time of his election? 2. If not, could you quote an instance where a Representative has been elected from a District in which he did not reside, but was a resident of the State?

1. No. 2. Ben Butler represented such a District in Congress. There may have been other instances. It is frequently charged that certain Representatives are not residents of the Districts that send them to Congress. Hurd, Hart, representing the Toledo District, only visits the City occasionally, but claims it as his home. He is a bachelor, however, and makes his home wherever it suits him.

F. A. W., South Saginaw, Mich.: Please publish the Sun cholera remedy. It was published in the New York Sun many years ago, and is a sovereign remedy for cholera morbus and Summer complaint.

The remedy is as follows: Take equal parts of tincture of cayenne, tincture of opium, tincture of rhubarb, essence of peppermint, and spirits of camphor. Mix well. Dose, 15 to 30 drops in a wineglass of water, according to age and violence of the attack. Repeat every 15 or 20 minutes until relief is obtained. Even when no cholera is anticipated it is an excellent thing for the ordinary Summer complaints, colic, diarrhœa, dysentery, etc.

O. B. P., Hilliard: 1. Has Mr. Blaine a coal mine or an interest in one? 2. It is claimed by the Philadelphia Enquirer that he pays miners 60 cents per ton. Is it true or false?

1. He has an interest in several coal mines but does not control any, so far as we know. 2. The price for mining is usually fixed by the miners' unions. For anthracite coal, the average is given as 79 cents per ton; bituminous coal, from 58 cents to $1.08. The BLADE published a statement last week relative to Blaine's mining interests, in which it was shown that where 60 cents was paid for mining, the men averaged over $100 per month. The mines are managed by Democrats, some of them Members of Congress.

W. S. B., Equality, Ill.: 1. Who is Eli Perkins? 2. I see it stated that Blaine's mother was a Catholic, but the balance of the family were Protestants. Again I see it stated that Blaine belongs to James G. How is it? 3. What was done with those petitions gotten up by Dr. Gessner a year or two ago for the removal of Gen. Sturgis? 1214 Congress refuse to act, or was the matter never presented?

1. A newspaper correspondent who has won considerable reputation as a writer of Munchausen stories. 2. His mother was a Catholic; James G. is not; don't know about the others, nor is it material what their religion is. 3. They were presented to the Secretary of War, but we do not think they were ever brought to the attention of Congress.

Fub, St. John, Kan.: 1. Will you please give a recipe for making a good shampoo for the hair? 2. Also a good substitute for hair-oil?

1. 2. Salts of tartar (carbonate of potassa), four ounces; pulverized borax, four ounces; soft water, one gallon; mix and bottle for use. 2. Take one ounce, avoirdupois, glycerine; strongest eau de Cologne, one-quarter pint; liquor of ammonia, one fluid drachm; oil of origanum and oil of rosemary, each, one-half fluid drahm; tincture of cantharides, one fluid ounce; briskly agitate them together for 10 minutes, then add one-half pint strongest camphor water, and again well agitate. A few drops of essence of musk are often added. This is an excellent hair pollen, and supersedes the necessity of using oil or pomade.

Sub., Owen Sound, Ont.: What is the phosphorous bronze? what is it composed of, and how is it made?

One cause of the inferiority in bronze consists in the constant presence of traces of tin in the state of an oxide, which acts mechanically by separating the molecules of the alloy, thus interposing a substance which in itself has no tenacity. The addition of phosphorous reduces this oxide, and renders the alloy much more perfect, improving its color, its tenacity, and all its physical properties. The grain of its fracture resembles more that of steel, its elasticity is much augmented, and its resistance to pressure sometimes more than doubled. Its durability is greater, and, when melted, it is of greater fluidity, and fills the mould in its finest details.

J. W. G., South Haven, Kan.: 1. Will you please explain about Payne and his Oklahoma business? 2. Do you think this Territory is open for settlement?

1. In 1866 the United States bought of the Creek, Seminole, Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians 14,000,000 acres of land, paying therefor $1,000,000. Of this land certain parts have since been given to the Pottawatomies and other Indian tribes, leaving in the possession of the Government about 11,000,000 acres lying in the Indian Territory west of the 97th degree of west longitude and south of the Cherokee country. By the terms of the treaty: "These lands are ceded in compliance with the desire of the United States to locate Indians and freedmen thereon." This is held to exclude their entry or purchase by white settlers, although the Government has surveyed them and holds them as it does other public lands. 2. No

C. R. H., Sidney, O.: Write to Cincinnati Type Foundry.

S. P. V., Maroa, Ill: The concern you mention is a fraud.

A. H., Burlington, Mo.: In what way do lightning rods protect buildings?

They draw off the electricity from the charged clouds overhead, and convey it to the ground without injury to the house.

G. W., Leipsic, O.: Please give the names of Congressmen who died in 1883–84.

T. H. Herndon, M. E. Cutts, A. S. Herron, J. T. Updegraff, W. R. Pool, J. D. Taylor. There may be others, but we do not recall the names.

N. D., Richland, Ill.: What are the religious views held by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher at the present time? We are not interested in his political views.

About the only way to ascertain his religious views is to read his sermons. Some that we have read leads to the belief that Mr. Beecher has abandoned the old orthodox doctrines, and that he teaches the new doctrine that the whole human family will be saved in some mysterious way.

Ex-Soldier, Chambersburg, Pa.: What are the rates of pension paid for partial deafness?

For total deafness, or deafness approaching to total, affecting one ear, one-eighth of a pension may be allowed. For slight deafness in both ears, or severe or total deafness in one ear and slight deafness in the other, one-fourth of a total pension. For severe deafness of both ears, or total deafness in one ear and severe deafness in the other, one-half of a total pension; or if the deafness should exist in a degree nearly total, three-fourths of a total pension. For total deafness the pension for total disability should be allowed.

W. O. D., Smithfield, Pa: 1. Why were the Van Buren Democrats of New York called Barnburners? 2. Who was the John Quincy Adams who ran for Vice President with Charles O'Conor? 3. Who presented the name of Abraham Lincoln in the Chicago Convention of 1860? 4. Who were the members of the court martial that tried Fitz John Porter, and who presided over it?

1. They supported Van Buren for President against Cass, the regular nominee, and the name was suggested by the story of a farmer who burned his barn to get rid of the rats. The other section of the Democratic party was called "Old Hunkers." 2. George W. Julian was on the ticket with O'Conor. 3. Do not remember. 4. Maj. Gens. D. Hunter and E. A. Hitchcock, Brig. Gens. Rufus King, B. M. Prentiss, J. B. Ricketts, Silas Casey, James A. Garfield, N. Buford and J. P. Slough, with Judge Advocate Holt Recorder of the Court. Porter was defended by Reverdy Johnson. The Board appointed in 1878 to review the record of the trial consisted of Maj. Gen. Schofield, Brig. Gen. Terry and Col. G. W. Getty, with Maj. A. B. Gardner Recorder of the Court. After a session of about two months this Board made a report recommending the restoration of Porter to the army, but in which they took occasion to add: "It is our duty to say that the fullest and unbiased terms in which Gen. Porter expressed his distrust of the capacity of his superior commander cannot be defended."

C. E., Bolivar, N. Y.: 1. I read some time ago that during James Buchanan's administration there was no money in the United States Treasury, and they paid 12 per cent. interest for money to pay current expenses. Is that true? 2. What was done with the conspirators of the Morey letter? 3. Would you please publish that letter and oblige an old subscriber?

1. July 1, 1860, the principal of the debt was $64,842,287; cash in the Treasury, $4,877,885; in July, 1861, the debt was $90,580,873, and cash in Treasury $2,980,212. The interest was five and six per cent. The highest price of United States securities in 1860 was 109½, and the lowest 96; in 1861, highest 98; lowest, 86. 2. Nothing. 3. Following is the infamous forgery, dated House of Representatives, Washington, January 23, 1880, signed James A. Garfield, and addressed to H. S. Morey, Employers' Union, Lynn, Mass.: "Yours in relation to the Chinese problem came duly to hand. I take it that the question of employers is only a question of private and corporate economy. Individuals or companies have the right to buy labor where they can get it the cheapest. We have a treaty with the Chinese Government which should be religiously kept until all its provisions are abrogated by the action of the General Government, and I am not prepared to say that it should be abrogated until our great manufacturing interests are conserved in the matter of labor."

D. C., Mt. Vernon, O.: 1. Please tell me how to use sulphuret of barium to remove superfluous hair. Is there any other use for the substance? The druggist of whom I asked to send for it was unable to get it either in Cleveland or Cincinnati. 3. Have any of the correspondents used it successfully?

1. To obtain sulphuret of barium, calcine and reduce to powder two pounds sulphate of baryta, mix it with four ounces finely powdered charcoal; submit the mixture for three hours to a low white heat in a covered crucible. When cool, powder, and boil for five minutes in five pints water; decant the clear, and repeat the operation with three pints more water; unite the liquors, and crystalize by cooling. It should be made into a paste with warm water and powdered starch, and be applied immediately after it is mixed, and allowed to remain for five or ten minutes. Before applying the paste the part affected should be shaved close. Another mode of application is to make the paste rather thick, spread it on a piece of strong paper, and apply it like a plaster. In from five to 15 minutes, or sooner if much smarting occurs, the paste should be washed off with warm water, and a little cold cream applied to the parts. 2. Baryta, or baytes. The compounds of barium are numerous, and have extensive use in medicine, chemistry and technology. The soluble salts of baryta are poisons, the readiest antidote being sulphate of soda or magnesia. 3. Do not know.

R. C. C., Armstrong, Kan.: 1. Are W. T. Sherman and John Sherman brothers? 2. What is the politics of each? 3. Explain our Diplomatic system? 4. Would like a recipe for cleaning brass.

1. Yes. 2. Both Republicans. 3. Envoys Extraordinary and Ministers Plenipotentiary are titles to designate Ministers of the highest class, but generally refer to such as go to reside in the country where sent, and with full power to act for their government in all matters and things of a diplomatic character. We have 14 foreign Ministers of this class. Ministers Resident are not considered as high in rank, but they are clothed with nearly the same powers. Commissioners are a still lower grade of Ministers, who are sent to places of not much importance. Charge d'Affaires rank as the lowest grade of Ministers, and are not clothed with much authority or power, excepting when authorized to act in the room of a Minister of higher rank, whose place is for the time vacant. In this case Consuls have been authorized to act in place of Ministers; but not without direct instructions from the President. Secretaries of Legation accompany the Ministers merely as their Secretaries. In the absence of a Charge d'Affaires, they are sometimes authorized to act in his place. 4. Soft soap, two ounces; rotten stone, four ounces; beat them to a paste. Or: rotten stone made into a paste with sweet oil. Or: rotton stone, four ounces; oxalic acid, one ounce; sweet oil, 1½ ounces; turpentine enough to make a paste. The first and last are best applied with a little water; the second, with a little spirits of turpentine or sweet oil. Both require friction with soft leather.

C. W. B., Syracuse, Mo.: Are there are any such lines as first, second, third, fourth and fifth principle meridians; if so, where are they?

The following table, compiled from information furnished from the General Land Office, gives the designation of the meridians, their longitude west from Greenwich, and the north latitude or other description of the principal base lines:

Designation of Principal Meridian.	Long. W. fr'm Greenwich.	Principal base lines, N. lat.
First, boundary bet. Ohio and Indiana	84° 51'	.....
Second, through Indiana	86° 28'	.....
Third, through Illinois	88° 10' 30"	.....
Fourth, N. from mouth of Illinois River	90° 29' 56"	38° 58' 12"
Fifth, N. from mouthof Ark. River	9° 58'	Mouth St. Francis R
Sixth	91° 22'	40°
Michigan	84° 19'	9' 7 m N. of Detroit.
Tallahassee	84° 18'	Tallahassee, Fla.
St. Stephen	88° 2'	31°
Huntsville	86° 31'	N. boundary of Ala.
Choctaw	88° 10' 30"	29 m S. Jackson, Miss
Washington	91° 5'	31°
St. Helena, S. from base	90° 11'	31°
Louisiana	90° 30'	31°
New Mexico	108° 12'	9' 34° 19'
Great Salt Lake	111° 53'	47' 40° 46' 4'
Boise	116° 20'	43° 20'
Mt. Diablo	121° 54'	37° 53'
San Bernardino	116° 50'	34° 6'
Humboldt	124° 11'	40° 25' 30"
Williamette	122° 44'	45° 30'
Montana	111° 38'	45° 46' 27"
Gila and Salt River	112° 15' 46"	33° 22' 57"
Indian	97° 15' 56"	34° 21'

S. M. B., Owatonna, Minn: Write to J. H. Emery, Toledo, O. Your questions have been answered a dozen times.

Subscribers inquiring about terms for Blaine's portrait will find all their questions answered in recent numbers of the BLADE. The same is true of the terms for the watch, etc.

Reader, Jackson, O.: 1. Has a bowie-knife a double edge? 2. Has Ohio the finest State House in the United States?

1. No. 2. No, only one of the finest.

U. J. T., Dexter City, Mo.: What Vice President of the United States had a colored lady for a wife?

We believe it was Richard M. Johnson, a Kentucky Democrat, who was accused of this terrible crime.

D. D. K., Kerrigan, Mo.: Please give a list of all the different pension laws in the United States.

The pension laws, rulings, etc., make a large volume of over 300 pages. Write to the Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

N. L., Tyner, Kan.: 1. What is the process of manufacturing glass? 2. Which is the right pronunciation, Arkansas or Arkansaw? 3. Was Cornelius Vanderbilt any relation to W. H. Vanderbilt?

1. Described some time since. 2. In the North, Arkansas; in the South and by legislative enactment, Arkansaw. 3. Brother.

O. S., Bryant, Ia: 1. Is the Judge West who made the speech nominating Blaine at Chicago the Judge West who ran for Governor of Ohio against Bishop several years ago? 2. When and how did his infirmity come to him?

1. Yes. 2. We think his blindness was caused by a disease that first appeared 15 or 20 years ago.

A. C. R., Osceola, Ia: 1. Why did Pres. Arthur issue a proclamation describing the Zuni Indians' reservation different to what it originally was? Who were the trespassers? 2. Why did Conkling resign his place in Congress?

1. There was a misunderstanding about the boundary line. The whole matter was fully explained in the BLADE a few weeks ago. An effort was made to implicate Logan, but it proved a dismal failure. 2. Because he could not control the appointments in his State.

Reader, Fletcher, Ill.: Some of the big-mouthed Democrats here say that there are men in the New England States that work in cotton and iron factories for 40 to 50 cents per day, and that they work 14 hours per day. Will you please publish a table of wages and the number of hours they work?

These questions were referred to a prominent editor of Lowell, Mass., and he replied as follows: "I have made inquiries at the counting-room of the Massachusetts and Prescott mills in this city, concerning the average wages of operatives in their employ. They state them as follows: Men, $1.39 per day; women, 79 cents per day; boys, 43 to 72 cents per day. No mill in the State is allowed by law to employ any person exceeding 10 hours per day. The wages of skilled mechanics are greater than the above—say $1.75 to $2 per day."

G. E. H., Holland, O.: 1. What conditions are necessary for forming and admitting a new State into the Union? 2. Who is the present Vice President of the United States, and by what authority does he hold the office? 3. How and to whom should application be made to secure a position in the Railway Postal Service? 4. Can you offer any suggestions that would be of service to one making such application? 5. Is there any premium on the half cent of 1805?

1. A population of about 155,000, the adoption of a Constitution acceptable to Congress, and the adoption by Congress, with the approval of the President of an act of admission. 2. Senator Edmunds is acting Vice President, by virtue of his election as President of the Senate. 3. Edwin C. Fowler, office of the First Assistant Postmaster General, Washington, D. C. 4. Procure the endorsement of all the prominent men in your neighborhood. 5. Quoted at 15 cents.

L. M., Hazel, W. Va.: 1. For what were the Dardanelles erected? 2. Has Nasby completed his tour of the South? 3. Are the Free Traders of this country assisted by money furnished by European manufacturers? 4. Where can the Republican Campaign Text Book be found?

1. To command the access to Constantinople. The Turkish Government has always maintained that no foreign vessel of war should be allowed at any time to pass the Dardanelles, which principle England recognized in 1809; and hence in the Egyptian war of 1832-33 the British and French fleets were not permitted to enter the strait, though a Russian fleet from the Black Sea was anchored in the Bosphorus. In 1841 the five great powers of Europe fully recognized this principle, and it was reaffirmed by the treaty of Paris in 1856. But in November, 1878, the United States frigate Wabash passed the Dardanelles and anchored at Constantinople, the commanding officer maintaining that the United States, being no party to the treaty of Paris, were not bound by its stipulations. In 1870 this clause of the treaty of Paris was abrogated, and there is no longer any restriction on the navigation of the strait. 2. Yes. 3. It is so charged. 4. Apply to some member of your County Committee.

H., Effingham, Ill: Please give an account of Lady Godiva in the Coventry pageant.

The name Coventry, a corruption of Conventre, a "convent town," came from a Benedictine priory founded in 1044 by Leofric, Lord of Mercia, and his lady, Godiva. The religious dramas called mysteries were performed there with peculiar magnificence as early as 1416, and often in the presence of royalty. Until within the present century an annual pageant was kept up in honor of the memory of Lady Godiva, but it is now only occasionally celebrated. She is said to have obtained from her husband the remission of certain heavy imposts of which the citizens complained, on condition that she should ride naked through the streets of Coventry at noonday. She ordered the people to keep within doors and close their shutters, and, veiled only by her long flowing hair, she mounted her palfrey and rode through the town, unseen except by an inquisitive tailor, immortalized under the soubriquet of "Peeping Tom," whose curiosity was punished by instant blindness. This story, on which Tennyson has founded a poem, was first recorded by Matthew of Westminster, who wrote in 1307, 250 years after its supposed occurrence. On the occasion of the pageant taking place, a very lightly clad female is still the leading character. Efforts have been made to suppress this exhibition, but with only partial success.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. This is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higbey.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Barr.

Letter containing money order No. 1,563 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. Y. Smith.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. R. A. Sexton.

Letter containing 30c., no date, signed Wm Campbell.

Letter containing $1, dated at Westerville, Neb., no signature.

Letter containing $1, from Jefferson, O., no signature.

If Esther A. Gordon, of Bridgeport, will give her full address the error will be corrected.

Letter containing 25c., no date, signed C. L. Rowland.

Letter containing $1, to pay for seven copies, dated at Deer Creek, no State.

Letter containing 60c, dated at Elmwood, no State, signed Isaac D. Taylor.

Letter containing 50c, dated at Lowell, no State, signed W. W. Worcester.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Pinckney, no State, signed N. B. Mann.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Mineral City, Ind., no name signed.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed D. P. Van Horn, per I. Black, P. M.

Letter containing 25c, no date or name.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed G. Dobs.

Letter containing 50c, no date, signed J. K. Lovely.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed Wm. Crothers.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Fulton, no State, signed Frank W. Dana.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Smithville, Va., no name signed.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME AND ADDRESS IN FULL.

ACT OF CONGRESS

Of June 81 provides for payment of officers from date of last commission, instead of from date of muster. Act of July 3d grants three months' extra pay to heirs of certain officers. Act of July 5th provides for honorable discharge of all soldiers who, having served six months, left command after May 1, 1865. Arrears of pay and bounty to soldiers or heirs under this Act. Pensions for soldiers' widows or dependent relatives. Thousands entitled to increase pension. Send 6 cents in stamps for new laws. H. S. BERLIN, Attorney, 712 Eleventh St., Washington, D. C.

JERUSALEM.

Christianity's Capital, the Home of Disease, Filth and Ignorance.

Jerusalem is hardly a disappointment, because I had my ideas rather low down. Many of the streets in remote quarters are abominably filthy, and I would not advise any one to venture about in them without a clothes-pin on his nose. Dead cats, rats and dogs are plentiful. I even ran across one or two dead donkeys just outside one of the City gates. There are many sacred (?) pools, which have stagnated from disuse, and would be rooted out by the Health Board of any well-regulated City. Walking is difficult, as the narrow streets are paved with ugly cobble-stones, which have become very slippery and are exceedingly hard on shoe-leather. Night is made hideous by the howling of hundreds of harmless dogs, that seem to have nothing else to do. The braying of the donkeys is also something awful. A single bray can be heard a quarter of a mile, and there is no limit to the possibilities of a well trained chorus.

The Mount of Olives is the greatest disappointment of all. In the first place, it is hardly a mountain at all, and, in the second place, it is painfully conspicuous by reason of a paucity of olives. There are plenty of other hills hereabouts that are much more thickly wooded. In the third place, the top is disfigured by a large number of tawdry mosques, dirty huts and manure piles. This may seem like a savage arraignment, but it is sincere. I doubt not that in the days of Christ the mountain was all covered with olive trees, and altogether a more attractive place than it is now. The Valley of Jehoshaphat, otherwise known as the Valley of the Brook Kedron, separates Olivet from Mount Moriah and Bezeth. As this valley is quite deep, Olivet is made to assume the proportions of quite a hill when you stand at the bottom of the ravine; but looking toward the mount from a point in Jerusalem, where the valley is not seen, Olivet sinks into painful insignificance. The popular path by which Olivet is ascended is believed to be the same which David pursued when he fled barefoot and weeping from his son Absalom, accompanied by a band of faithful subjects, who heaped earth upon their heads in token of grief at the disobedience of the usurping Prince. Up this path I have toiled in order to familiarize myself with the country round about, pausing anon to look back at the city which has played so important a role in the drama of the nations. From the summit of the mount the view of Jerusalem is really satisfactory, all that one could wish. The extreme top is, as I have said, cluttered up with unattractive buildings, but one can hardly resist the temptation to reach the summit in order to command at once the view of the Jordan Valley, including the Dead Sea on one hand and a view of Jerusalem and its environs on the other. . . . In order to get a more detailed view I paid a sixpence and ascended the minaret of a mosque, and there, high above the offensive sights, sounds and smells of the place, viewed the remarkable natural panorama to which I have alluded. One could stand there for hours picking out sacred sites. The serpentine ribbon of green which marks the course of the Jordan is distinctly visible. The water can not be seen, and indeed is not visible till you are within a rod or so of the river bank. At its southern extremity stretches the Dead Sea, its waters bright and beautiful to the eye, but deadly and nauseous to the palate. Between lies a bleak, horrid wilderness, with nothing to relieve the awful desolation. Toward the south is the "hill country of Judea." With a glass the ruined castle of Macherus may be discerned on the mountains of Moab, where Josephus tells us that John the Baptist was imprisoned and ultimately executed,

A Jolly Story of a Judge.

While attending the Missouri Press Association meeting, recently held at Springfield, Frank P. Blair, Jr., told the following very good story: On one of the many official excursions made by boat to Fortress Monroe and Chesapeake Bay, Chief Justice Waite, of the Supreme Court, Judge Hall, of North Carolina and other dignitaries of the bench were participants. When the Government steamer had fairly got into the Atlantic, the sea was rough and the vessel pitched fearfully. Judge Hall was taken violently with sea-sickness. As he was retching over the side of the vessel and moaning aloud in his agony, the Chief Justice stepped gently to his side and, laying a soothing hand on his shoulder, said: "My dear Hall, can I do anything for you?" "I wish," said the seasick Judge, "your honor would overrule this motion."—*American Journalist.*

Just About the Size of It.

Mrs. A.—Did you ever? Mrs. Blank has only gone into half mourning for her husband.

Mrs. X.—Of course; you know her husband was only half a man. She married a dude.—*Philadelphia Call.*

"See What Cuticura Does for Me."

INFANTILE and Birth Humors, Milk Crust, Scalled Head, Eczemas, and every form of Itching, Scaly, Pimply, Scrofulous and Inherited Diseases of the Blood, Skin and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES. Absolutely infallible as a blood purifier, great Skin Cure, 50 cents; Cuticura Soap, an Exquisite Skin Beautifier and only Medicinal Baby Soap, 25 cts., and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, $1 are sold by druggists. Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

The feeble grow strong when Hostetter's is used to promote assimilation to the food and enrich the blood. Indigestion, the chief obstacle to an advancement of strength by the weak is an ailment which infallibly succumbs to the action of this peerless tonic. Loss of flesh and appetite, failure to sleep, and growing evidence of premature decay are speedily counteracted by the great invigorant, which braces up the physical energies and fortifies the constitution against disease. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

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OUR INHERITED MEMORIES.

That Strange Experience Whereby That Never Seen Before Seems Well Known.

Some traveler, on entering a tropical port for the first time, imagines nevertheless that he has a dim recollection of a similar far-off experience; the vast blue light—the bright colors—the exotic odors—the goldness of the great day—the sounds of surf and strange tongues—the oddity of sailors' chants—the foreign faces and the violent impression of them—the eccentricities of tinted architecture and of bright foliage above and beyond a forest of spars—all these seem old, though absolutely new to him. But only for a moment, then the odd feeling passes utterly away, and the real strangeness of the scene defines itself with new precision. Was the first extraordinary sensation a real memory or a ghost of a memory? * * * It was the ghost of a memory at least, because, although the traveler himself never before saw that port, his father or his mother had seen it, and bequeathed to him the remembrance of it. If physical characteristics are inherited through generations, even to the most minute details, might not strong memory-impressions, themselves essentially physical, be likewise transmitted? The animal world exhibits mental phenomena which seemed explainable by this hypothesis. Carried to its furthest length the theory contains some queer grains of comfort. In process of time, according to evolutional doctrine, might not the capacity for transmitting and inheriting mental powers and memories become so developed that knowledge would not be extinguished by death, but would be transmitted from father to son like any other distinguishing characteristic—that of skin or color of eyes?

A much more reasonable theory is that our first impressions of new objects not unfrequently resurrect very old memories of things totally different, yet vaguely related to what we see—just as the scent of a flower in the woods may recall some forgotten love episode—just as the odor of an asphalt pavement under the burning sun, may remind one of the seawaves and rocking of ships and coastlines that faded from our sight 20 years ago—just as a tune played upon a barrel-organ may bring to an emigrant's mind some misty dream of Scotch or Irish hills that he will never see again. Furthermore, we must not forget the extraordinary distortion of facts and forms in sleep; nor the similar distortion of memories when these go back so far that they touch the border line between sleep and life—that they become shadowy and semi-diaphanous.

Thomas Dickson, President of the Delaware & Hudson Canal Company, who died Tuesday, had a life insurance for $22,000.

BLAINE AS A PROFESSOR.

Ham and Turkey Enjoyed by the Noted Statesman Late at Night.

A correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* writes that paper: It was in the Fall of 1851, while I was engaged in running a line between Louisville and Newport, Ky., for a railroad to connect these Cities that I had my office at Drennon Springs, Henry County, Ky., the seat of the Military Institute in which James G. Blaine was at that time Latin Professor.

Having been a graduate the June preceding, I was allowed quarters in the barracks with my assistant (also an ex-cadet), and we were permitted some privileges which discipline denied the cadets.

One evening, having just returned from my home, I invited four of the cadets to a spread of good things, and to prevent obtrusion set the time at after "taps," or 10 o'clock, when all lights must be out and all in bed.

We were all ready for a set-to, with keen appetites and a relish for the dainty fare, when a tap at the door caused a stampede of our visitors, two under the bed and two behind the wardrobe curtain.

On opening the door who should our new visitor be but Prof. Blaine, on duty to see that all lights were out and all cadets in bed, and being attracted by the light from our transom, he stepped in to see that we had no company, and also to have a quiet chat about Georgetown.

Of course we were glad to see him, although unexpected at such a time, and politely invited him to sit up and take a bite, which he readily did.

The supper was tempting—a boiled ham (that had been packed a year in hickory ashes in the old stone smokehouse at home), a roast turkey, pickles, beat biscuit, lemon pies, blackberry jam, sponge cake and Catawba wine

And how he did enjoy it—several slices of ham and turkey, many biscuits, pie and jam, and several glasses of native Catawba to wash it all down, and good-natured chat to keep company until 11 o'clock, and the Professor arose reluctantly to go, remarking, with a smile: "I am glad I happened in, but was not that a rather large spread for you two?"

I never knew it he suspected our four visitors hid in the room while he was enjoying the feast, but always thought his eye caught sight under the wardrobe curtain of two pair of feet, belonging to two trembling and hungry cadets who dared not move, but listened impatiently to the Professor's chat.

If he saw these pedal extremities he must quietly have enjoyed not only the supper, but a huge joke on the two boys, yet he never let on, for it would have been his duty to have ordered them under arrest for a gross violation of discipline in having been out after "taps."

One of the boys is now State Treasurer of Arkansas, and another, I believe, is one of the Supreme Judges of Louisiana.

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The Stomach suffers when the bowels are constipated, and Indigestion or

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PROF. W. PAINE, M. D

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, Aug. 14, 1884.

☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

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NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES G. BLAINE, of Maine.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN A. LOGAN, of Illinois.

Circulation Last Week, 143,000.

A LITTLE PATIENCE.

Several thousand names were received which we were unable to reach in time for last week's Blade. All such will receive the paper the full time for which their money entitled them. Have a little patience. Names are flowing in upon us by the thousand daily. We are getting abreast of the enormous work which was piled upon us, and next week will be all right.

The Blade three months, in clubs of five, at 20 cents each. Single subscriptions three months, 25 cents.

WITHOUT A PEER.

The figures above given mark the circulation of the Blade as a phenomenon in the newspaper world. It is to-day without an equal among weekly papers in the number of *bona fide* subscribers. We printed last week 143,000 copies of the Blade, all sent to actual subscribers; and we have enough orders on hand now to confidently assert that our subscription list will reach 150,000 by the next issue. This enormous increase is unexampled, even in our extended experience, and we accept it as a gratifying testimony to the sterling worth of the Blade, which is in contents, as it is in circulation, without a peer.

To Republican Workers.

The Cheapest Offer Ever Made by any Newspaper

AT ANY TIME!

The Blade Three Months for

20 Cents.

NOTICE.—Three Months Carries the Subscriber Beyond Date of Election.

We have determined to come as near giving away the Blade from this time till after the Presidential election as possible, this being our contribution to the success of Republican principles and the election of Blaine and Logan.

From this date our terms for the Blade will be as follows:

THREE MONTHS *in clubs of not less than Five* . . . . . 20 cents each.
Single Subscribers . . . . 25 cents each.

This is much less than the cost of paper and printing, but we are willing to do it.

☞ We are willing to do it because the election of Blaine and Logan is a necessity.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have the Government put into the hands of the worst element of our population.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have in the Presidential chair the tool of the railroad monopolies of the country.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have its business interests disturbed and its finances deranged.

☞ We do it because we cannot afford to have the Government turned over to a horde of merciless cormorants who want control only for purposes of plunder.

☞ We do it because we cannot afford to have the control of the country put into the hands of those who so lately attempted its destruction.

☞ We do it because we most ardently desire the success of the Republican party, under whose control the country has enjoyed a prosperity unequaled in the history of the world.

REMEMBER!

At this rate we cannot afford commissions, nor can we afford single subscriptions. Please observe the terms:—In clubs of five or more, 20 cents each. Single subscriptions 25 cents.

☞ While the Blade will be red-hot in its Republicanism, and furnish everything in the way of political information and argument that will advance the cause,

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS

that have made the paper so highly prized in families for the last 20 years, will be carefully maintained. Its political features will be additional.

RAISE CLUBS AT ONCE.

Campaign committees, men and women, who have the cause at heart, can do nothing better to aid in the work than by raising clubs for the Blade.

We would give it away if we could. As it is, we come as near to it as possible.

☞ Roll in the clubs and get at the work at once.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The event of the week has been the acknowledgement of the truth of the main charges brought against Cleveland's moral character. They are discussed elsewhere in this issue. Their effect on the campaign cannot yet be fully told, but undoubtedly the great moral mass of the community will refuse to aid in the elevation of such a man to the Presidential office.

The *Woman's Journal*, the organ of the Woman Suffrage Association, has come out for Mr. Blaine, and is ventilating the charges against Cleveland with considerable vigor. Of Cleveland's candidacy may be said the same that a politician once remarked of a proposed candidate for office, against whom was the charge of licentiousness: "There is no use talking of him. We would have every woman in America helping to defeat him."

Among the Prohibitionists there is a very large body who resist the proposal to injure the prospects of the Republican party by voting for St. John. This is especially noticeable among the Methodists. Their official organ in Chicago, and Dr. R. W. Hatfield, a Methodist preacher of the highest distinction, both have made their protest against the alienation of Republican votes on this issue. No religious body has been more active in the advocacy of prohibition in the West than the Methodists. They have been strong enough to control the movement in Ohio and several other States. No other body acts with so much unity in the matter of social and moral reform. The withdrawal of this church from the temperance party, so far as the Presidential election is concerned, is an indication from which the Republicans may derive the assurance that Mr. St. John's vote will not be large enough to hurt them.

While a considerable number of Democratic papers frankly admit that their platform is in favor of free trade, some have taken their cue from the Independents, and deny that this is an issue of the present campaign. As a consequence of this division in the party councils their National Committee is in something of a quandary. During the whole of the last session the Democratic members of Congress toiled over speeches on the tariff, and had large quantities of these printed for use in the present campaign. The rooms of the Congressional Committee are crowded with them; but if the tariff be made an issue, it would be the height of impudence to send these broadcast over the country. Then Cleveland is in the same dilemma as to how to treat this topic in his letter of acceptance.

The Curtis band of Independent kickers have carried their disposition to dictate into the Democratic ranks, and the organs of that party are reading them the riot act. They are reminded that Democracy has its own views, and will not change them at the dictation of a few deserters from the enemy's camp.

A coalition between the Republicans and the Greenbackers of Western Virginia has been effected, and gives promise of wresting that State from the Democrats, who have offended its people by a corrupt and expensive administration of the State government. The State ticket is divided pretty equally between the two parties, with a Republican at the head as candidate for Governor, and with two Republicans nominated for the Judgeships of the Supreme Court. The Greenbackers naturally belong to the Republican party, and hold the same views as to the National character of our Government and the liberal construction of the Constitution in determining its powers. The greater part of them formerly voted with the Republicans, and withdrew upon an issue which is now much less vital than that presented by the methods which have made the South solid for the Democrats. The Greenback issue never will enter again into practical politics, except with reference to the single question whether Treasury notes shall take the place of National bank currency, after the payment of the bonds by which the latter is secured. On that question a man may take either side without ceasing to be a good Republican.

The condition of crops continues favorable. That of corn has never been equalled, except in three years, and the stand promises to yield greater results than ever before. Cotton prospects are flattering, but the cool temperature hinders development. Spring wheat gives a magnificent promise. Tobacco promises the largest yield on record.

The Egyptian Conference, it seems, broke up because there was no possible meeting-ground for the demands of France and of England. France was willing to have England advance the entire amount of the Egyptian deficit, and the cost of the Egyptian Government, but not to have the rate of interest on Egyptian bonds reduced, though its payment absorbs nearly the entire revenue, and taxation has reached its ultimate limit. The country will bear no more.

Ireland has grown much quieter in the last half year. But this quiet does not mean prosperity. The returns show a decrease both in population and in tilled land. The people are still growing impoverished.

The Congress to revise the French Constitution is disorderly and disinclined to get down to the quiet consideration of the questions brought before it. The indications are that the Ministry are masters of the situation, and will give whatever shape to the Constitution they desire.

The struggle in England on the Franchise Bill is exciting. Both Tories and Liberals have resorted to monster open-air meetings. One of these, held at London by the Liberals on the 6th, resulted in the organization of a league to labor to deprive the House of Peers of the power of legislative veto, and, failing that, to abolish the hereditary peerage altogether.

We this week change our remarkable 20 cent offer to read *three months*, instead of *for the campaign*. A three months' subscription sent us now, will carry the subscriber until December 1st.

The Democratic workingmen of Brooklyn are in earnest in their opposition to Cleveland. At a banner-raising in that City the other night they assembled in force and cut the hoisting-ropes, because Cleveland's name was painted upon the flag.

PROHIBITION—THE MEN WITH MORE ZEAL THAN DISCRETION.

The following letter explains itself:

Free Soil, Mich., Aug. 4, 1884.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I don't like to call a man a liar, but can come to no other conclusion with regard to you. For a man to say he is a Prohibitionist and then to work and vote for the Republican party, fully committed to the liquor curse, with its hands all stained with the blood of souls, is, to say the least, abominable. No honest man, knowing the ground upon which the old parties stand, can vote for either of them. It is the duty of every true man to vote the Prohibition ticket and lay the blame of the failure at the door of such men as you, who say it is right, and then work with all your might for the wrong. The idea of a man writing in one column of his paper to Pulverize the Rum Power, and in another column advocate Arthur for President, as you did before the Convention—a man upon whom no lover of right can look with feelings only of disgust, is too absurd, too dishonest, for anything.

Your position is too horrible to be for a moment considered by any honest man.

J. H. Smith.

We ought to say that we have no patience with this class of men, but we have. Long experience with them, covering 30 years of editorial life, gives one the pleasant quality of patience. We have patience, because we believe them to be honest. They have doubtless made sacrifices in a cause that is holy, they have worked and toiled to better mankind, and they cannot see why every one does not see through their spectacles.

Leaving his harsh words out of the question, he gives his case away at the beginning, because he does not state the truth, The Republican party is not pledged to rum; on the contrary it is the only party that has ever attempted to check its ravages. The Blade did not advocate the renomination of Pres. Arthur at all—it simply defended him against some very unjust charges that were made against him.

But this we care nothing for. It is the absurdity of Mr. Smith's position that we criticise. He insists that every "true man" should vote the third party and "lay the blame of the failure" at somebody's door. Bless your soul, Mr. Smith, we don' propose to make any failure. We shall agitate Prohibition, and keep on agitating it, till it is an accomplished fact. It is because we will have Prohibition that we insist that the cause shall not be made absurd by attempting what is impossible. There is a time for all things. Mr. Smith would not plant corn in the Fall and expect to harvest a crop in the Spring. If Mr. Smith will read this article he will get at our meaning.

The following came at about the same time:—

To the Editor of the Blade:

Grandview, Ills.

You contended for Prohibition most manfully last Winter and Spring, but now what are you doing? maligning the only movement that is in the right direction. This "third party" is as sure of triumph as there is a God in Heaven. Stop my paper when my subscription expires. Yours—

C. C. Griffith.

Our Illinois friend will doubtless vote for the Prohibition candidate for Governor of that State. What does he do thereby? He casts a half vote for the party which, in Illinois as in other States, depends solely and entirely upon rum for its strength. He casts a half vote for the party which has steadily and always set its face against every movement for the lessening of the evils of rum, and the restricting and restraining the traffic. He casts a half vote for Carter Harrison, the most despicable demagogue on the American Continent, a man who, as Mayor of Chicago, has been the protector of the rum mills, the political backer of the gamblers and thugs of that hard-to-manage City. His only strength in Chicago lies in the rum mills and the gambling dens. There isn't a thief in Chicago who is not a supporter of Harrison, nor a gin mill or beer shop that is not working for his election this minute. Carter Harrison could well afford to pay the campaign expenses of the Prohibition candidate, for two-thirds of the votes polled for their candidate properly belong to the Republican party, and without the third party movement would go there. In fact, his election depends upon the number of votes he can divert in this channel.

A vote for Harrison is a vote to turn over the State, bound hand and foot, to the rum party. To vote the Prohibition ticket is to vote with the gin-mills and beer-shops, the brewers and distillers.

How any Prohibitionist can fall into a trap so thinly baited, passes the Blade's comprehension.

What do our extreme friends propose to make by this third party movement? Suppose they could elect St. John, what then? A Prohibition President can do nothing for Prohibition, To effect anything by the general Government, two-thirds of the members of Congress must vote for the submission of a prohibition amendment to the States. Then, after this, comes the ratification, which requires the concurrence of the Legislatures of three-fourths of the States. Any one not totally blind, can see how utterly and entirely impossibse this is. It would require a struggle of 50 years to do anything, and then it would be impossible.

But there is a short and easy way to accomplish this most desirable object within the life-time of those moving in it, and that is by State action. Next Fall Ohio elects a Legislature. There are no questions of National importance to divide the people, and the field is clear for action upon Prohibition. Temperance men of all parties can act together, for there will be nothing else to consider, The question may be considered naked and simple, and the fight made upon this one issue.

The Blade will insist, next Fall, that every candidate for the Legislatures of the States electing legislators shall be pledged upon the question of submitting a proposition to prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicants. Every candidate who refuses to pledge himself to vote for such an amendment the Blade will insist shall be slaughtered mercilessly, no matter to which party he belongs. And then when we have—in Ohio, for instance—a Legislature which will submit the proposition, there will be no trouble whatever in carrying it by a majority of 200,000, and once incorporated into the Constitution, it will be the fault of Temperance men if it be not enforced.

This is somet hing practical. In this way one State after another can be redeemed from the clutch of the brewers and distillers. This is the way, and the only way.

It will not do to sacrifice a cause of so much moment to humanity to the wishes and whims of notoriety seekers and political traders. Mr. St. John is not probably in the interest of Cleveland's managers, but there are those standing behind him and working the wires who are. The Democratic Central Committee had men acting in the Pittsburg Prohibition Convention, who were under pay, and there was at a hotel in the City a Democratic Committee working the action of these men. Upon the nomination of St. John and his drawing away Republican votes in several States, depends the success of the Democratic party at the ensuing election.

We object to the Prohibitionists of the country being made tools of in this way. We protest first against the absurdity of making a campaign when nothing under heaven can be effected by it. Second, we protest against the using of the Prohibition sentiment of the country in the interest of rum makers and sellers. We want to make the fight for Prohibition at a time and under circumstances when something can be effected by it, when the votes we cast will be for Prohibition and not for rebel and states' rights aspirants for public position, and the horde of hungry camp-followers, whose action in politics is prompted entirely by a wild desire for plunder.

The Blade is for Prohibition first, last and all the time, but it will make the fight for Prohibition and nothing else. It will not bring the cause into contempt by not only attempting impossibilities, but playing directly into the hands of the the bitterest enemies of Prohibition.

Inasmuch as the present Presidential election has no earthly bearing upon the question; inasmuch as the election of a Prohibition President could not affect the question in any possible way, and inasmuch as there can be no unity of action on the part of Prohibitionists in a Presidential year, the Blade sees no sense in dragging it in, only to be laughed at, especially as there are other questions of vital importance to the country to be considered and voted upon.

The business of "true men" this year is to keep the Government in the control of the friends of the Government, to keep it in the control of the party of progress and decency. State Governments, not the National, must take care of the liquor question, and it will be done. To attempt anything else is to postpone a triumph forever instead of for a year.

As to stopping the Blade when his time expires, our friend need not have mentioned it. We have mailing clerks who do that, in all cases, and with great accuracy. No one is compelled to take the Blade, and if every one stops it because its course does not happen to suit his or her individual ideas of policy, a great many will stop it. However it will continue to be published regularly, at $1 a year, or from this time till after the election at reduced rates.

Send us the names of your friends, to whom we may send specimen copies of the Blade. Send all you can remember.

BRAINS OR BEEF.

So far as the two most prominent candidates for the Presidency are concerned, the question is apparently one of brains or beef. Senator Voorhees, of Indiana, recently said regarding Cleveland, that "it is rather providential that we have nominated a young, vigorous man, weighing 250 pounds, with a neck as big as my thigh, and a head like a bull." Mr. Voorhees went on to explain this startling statement by saying, "in case he is elected, he will be able to stand up against the horde of office-seekers and live. The pressure would have killed Hendricks or Thurman in ninety days; and as for Tilden, he would have been snuffed out instantly."

There could be no better exposition of the Democratic idea than that unconsciously made by Mr. Voorhees. The one aspiration of the party is to get office. They want control of the National Government to put themselves in position to feed at the public crib. For office they howl like ravening wolves, and a party leader gleefully likens the candidate to a bull, because he has strength to resist the onslaught of office seekers! Mr. Voorhees says nothing about the mental qualifications of his candidate. Probably no special ones are needed. The ability to stand the strain of distributing offices is all that is required. Statesmanship is superfluous; National policy is nothing; all question of principle are relegated to the background, to consider plans for a rapid distribution of the spoils.

Nothing could better show the difference between the two parties. The Republicans have put in nomination one of the greatest statesmen that America has ever produced; a "man of affairs," familiar with weighty matters of state, with questions of National policy and international law; a man known and respected, not only in our own wide land, but in every foreign country with which we have dealings; in short, the foremost statesman of his time. He is emphatically a "brainy" man. He is a gentleman of commanding presence and fine physique, but there is nothing about him that suggests a horned quadruped. His neck and head do not recall those of a bull. Strength of intellect is stamped on every feature, but there is nothing to suggest Taurus. Mr. Blaine is mental, not animal, in temperament and appearance. He will make his mark for brains, not for beef, as President.

Read our new terms and raise a club at once for the Blade. Twenty cents for the Blade for three months, in clubs of five. Single subscribers 25 cents.

The New York *Sun* has this editorial opinion on the Cleveland scandal:

If a man is immoral in his life, if he has deceived and betrayed women, or abandoned his illegitimate children, he is a wretch who ought not to be tolerated, much less promoted to stations of official trust. If the facts are established that a candidate has been guilty of these things, no decent citizen ought to give him his suffrage, no matter how great his political ability or how successful he may have been in performing the duties of any public post.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY."

Miss Bouton's desirable book, "Health and Beauty," should be in the hands of every woman. It is a most valuable book, and one which has accomplished great good to the women of the country. Enclose $1 to the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O.

Ex-Sen. Hamlin, in a vigorous speech at the dedication of a new Republican wigwam, at Bangor, Me., said: "We are going to elect our candidate because he is worthy of it." That one fact of Blaine's worth was the reason of his nomination. The masses of the people have confidence in him, and demanded it. They have known him for a quarter of a century, they believe in him, and they will elect him.

THE BOOM STILL INCREASING—143,000 LAST WEEK.

We printed and mailed to regular subscribers to the Blade last week, 143,000. We have some thousands more of names in the office, which we were unable to supply. Their subscriptions will commence this week.

This week we shall print about 155,000, or, possibly 160,000. This is by far the largest circulation of any paper in the United States, and it is still growing. There is no let up to the steady stream that is flowing in upon us from every State and almost every County in the country.

We have set our stake at 200,000 and we shall reach it. The Blade is the best political newspaper in the country, and the people will have. We believe we are doing good work for the great cause, and we shall make it better and better every week.

Good Republicans, everywhere, will do the cause service by extending its circulation to the utmost limit. It ought to be in every family in the country.

We are now sending it *Three Months* for 20 cents, in clubs of five, or singly for 25 cents. A club of 20 can be raised anywhere in as many minutes. Roll in the names. We want 200,000 by the first of September.

THE RECORD.

The Republican party assumed the reins of power in the Nation in 1861. Treason had done all it could in breaking down the power and credit of the Government. Business was prostrated, the National Treasury was empty, and the Government's credit destroyed. American securities were at a ruinous discount, the result of hidden treason in the administration of the last Democratic President, James Buchanan. While the political disturbances had contributed their share to the business paralysis, the free trade policy of the Democratic party had contributed largely to this condition. Buchanan's last message to Congress called its attention to this deplorable state of things, and he urged that something be done speedily or the country would fall into a state of bankruptcy. In vivid contrast with this, look at the work of the years of Republican control since 1861, and scan the splendid record of the party:

The Republican party crushed the greatest rebellion of modern times, and reconstructed the Nation.

It gave freedom to four millions of slaves, and conferred the right of citizenship upon them.

By its policy of protection to American industries, it revived the prostrate manufacturing interests.

By this policy, the manufactures of the United States have enormously increased, and give employment at good wages to thousands of industrious workingmen.

By its enlightened management of the Nation's affairs, it has tripled the wealth of the country.

It has extended our foreign commerce, and we have sold, in the years of Republican rule, three hundred million dollars more of our products than we had disposed of during the entire previous history of the country.

The railroad system of the country was extended to the Pacific, under its far-seeing policy of aid by grants of public land, until thousands of square miles of the great West have been turned from an unproductive wilderness into the richest farming country the sun ever shone upon, while thriving Cities have followed the extension of the iron ways of commerce into those untrodden wilds.

It has given the country the most perfect financial system ever devised, in place of the unstable issue of wild-cat banks under Democratic rule.

It has raised the credit of the Nation to the highest point ever reached, and we are now able to place United States bonds at a lower rate of interest than was ever before dreamed of.

It has paid off the National debt, incurred in suppressing a Democratic rebellion, more rapidly than was ever done by any nation, and the period of its final extinction can clearly be predicted if Republican control of the finances be continued.

And, while reducing the debt at an unheard-of rate, it has paid in pensions to the boys in blue who fought to suppress the Democratic rebellion, the enormous total to date of over $920,000,000.

In paying off the debt so rapidly, and in raising the National credit to so high a point, it has reduced the interest burden since the war from $172,000,000 per year to less than $60,000,000.

It has kept every pledge it has made the people, and has their confidence in any promise it makes them, on that account.

It has done all this in the face of the opposition of the Democratic party. That party has opposed everything that the Republicans have done. It opposed the war for the preservation of the Union; it opposed the freeing of the slaves; it opposed the conferring on the freedmen of the rights of citizenship and suffrage; it opposed and still opposes, the Protective policy for American industries; it opposed the land grants to railroads, which were the only means of securing the construction of the transcontinental lines, the foundation of the marvelous growth of the Far West; it tried to throw discredit upon the issue of United States bonds; it declared the National debt never could be paid; it fought, and still fights, the system of revenue by which that payment is made possible; it fought the National Bank system, and the stable currency that system has given us; it has stood in the way of the Nation's progress at every step—yet its opposition has counted for nothing. It has cursed every step by which the Nation has grown great and powerful and wealthy. And now it comes once more, begging the people, in the face of all this, to place it in power, and allow it to try its hand at "Reform." Look at the record, and judge how worthy of the trust it has proved itself to be.

SPECIMEN COPIES.

Our friends will do us and the cause great good by sending us the names of their friends who do not take the Blade that we may mail them specimen copies. We send specimen copies free, and post-paid to any address. We do not care where your friends are, send us their addresses. Neither do we care how many. The more the better.

It is now reported that Maria Halpin has been spirited from her home at New Rochelle, N. Y., presumably to keep her from telling her side of the story of her connection with Grover Cleveland.

CLEVELAND'S CONFESSION.

The Democratic campaign is in a seriously damaged condition. Never did such swift retribution follow a lying assumption of purity and morality on the part of a political party. From the day of Blaine's nomination, the Democratic papers hounded him, barking themselves hoarse over stale stories of alleged corruption, that had been made public years ago—charges that the people had heard, and rendered a verdict of acquittal upon, years ago. Then the Independents, those disciples of Boston "culture" and New York morality, announced pompously that "the issue of this campaign is moral, not political." Cleveland was lauded to the skies as the embodiment of all that was pure and noble. The unexpected result followed of the exposure of a life of licentiousness and debauchery.

The conduct of the Democratic newspapers has been amusing to witness. First came an indignant general denial of the charge. Then the proofs accumulated. The evidence became too strong to be gainsaid. The personal character of those making the charges was too good to be blackened, although the most bitter attacks were made on them. The story could not be denied, and could not be hushed up. The people were aroused and interested. The "purity" of Grover Cleveland had been too loudly vaunted from one end of the country to the other.

Finally Cleveland's backers were forced, this week, into making a "statement" of the case. It is that Cleveland met Maria Halpin, and became intimate with her. Two of his boon companions shared her favors. A child (who was named Oscar Folsom Cleveland), was born, and Cleveland assumed its paternity to shield his two friends, who were both married men with families, while he, being a bachelor, had no fear of domestic trouble from a publication of his iniquities. The shameful liaison was kept up, Cleveland and his friends caring for the woman and child until she became addicted to drink. Wearied of his toy, Cleveland seized upon this as a pretext, and got rid of the woman by having her placed in an inebriate asylum.

It is difficult to see how the acknowledgment of this shameful tale, which is published in Cleveland's home organ, the Buffalo *Courier*, and may therefore be considered as being by his authority, can improve the matter. It brazenly admits the main charge—that he is a licentious man, habitually consorting with lewd women. And the added fact that he kept up the shameless connection in partnership with two other men like unto himself is acknowledged, apparently to shield him from the charge that he is the father of an illegitimate child. The narration gives us a glimpse of revolting lechery on Cleveland's part. He admits the utter abandonment of a high manly ideal, to wallow in the mire of lust. Grover Cleveland, the man lauded for his purity of life and elevation of character, is admitted, by his own party leaders and party organ, to be a man unfit to associate with any pure woman. The reason that he has passed his life in obscurity, granting that he possessed the qualities of mind with which he has been credited, is now patent. The man who devotes his leisure to the enticements of wine and women, rarely has strength of character for the hard, unceasing toil necessary to raise him to the position of a leader among his fellow-men. The revelations of his friends afford an index to his character.

What will be the result of this acknowledgement, forced unwillingly from those cognizant of the facts, who, anxious to shield Cleveland, certainly told the best that there was to tell of this horrible depravity? Cleveland, knowing the acknowledgement must come, left Albany a few days ago for a vacation in the Adirondack wilderness, where he can stay till the storm passes by. Maria Halpin was spirited away from her home at New Rochelle, by emissaries from the Democratic headquarters, and is hidden somewhere in New York City. Some of the leaders talk of retiring Cleveland, and it is alleged that this is one reason why his letter of acceptance has not yet been made public—that, if the pressure becomes too great, he will decline instead of accepting. But terrible as is the situation for the Democracy, we do not think they will change candidates. The moral effect would be even worse upon the campaign than to retain the present lecherous candidate at the head of the ticket. "Swapping horses while crossing the stream" is always a failure as a political expedient. He will be retained by the Democrats—but he will be defeated by the people.

ONLY THIRTY CENTS

for the Weekly Blade three months, and an elegant portrait of Blaine. The Blade's portrait of Blaine is the best in the field. Sample portrait, 25 cents.

Mr. Warren, United States Consul at Dusseldorf, in his reports, says that the esult of the protective tariff of Germany has been the steady increase of workmen's wages, the stimulation of home production, a great improvement in the quality and a large increase in the quantity of home manufactures. He gives tabulated statistics from 220 iron works, foundries and machine shops, from January, 1879, to January, 1884, which show an increase in the number of workmen employed of 50,306, or 33.2 per cent.; increase in wages, 52.3 per cent., or 11.8 per cent. for each man employed. In machine shops alone the number of workmen increased in that period 52.9 per cent., and their wages increased 19.2 per cent. for each man. Compare this result of a protective policy with the situation of the same class of workmen in England, the home of Free Trade. Iron works have been closed, thousands of workmen thrown out of employment, and wages have been reduced for those who still can find work

A club of ten or twenty can be raised for the Blade in as many minutes. Give an hour to the dissemination of sound political literature. Blaine and Logan must be elected, or the country be turned over to the Democracy for twenty years.

Sen. Edmunds, who was the idol of the Curtis crowd at the Republican National Convention, has no sympathy with their silly rush into the arms of Democracy. He says: "Republican success in the approaching election is, as I profoundly believe, of such far-reaching importance to the welfare of the whole country that all the individual preferences as to candidate, and all personal animosities, should be buried."

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby Who is New York on Political Business Interviews Several Distinguished People, and Proposes a New Ticket.

Confederit X Roads,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky.)
August 12, 1884.

I cum to Noo York to attend a meetin uv the Independent Republikins wich hev boltid Blane and perpose to elect Cleveland, to see eggsackly wat they mean to do. I wuz forchnit in my time uv comin, for there wuz a meetin uv em the nite I struck the Metropolis. There wuz present George Wilyum Curtis, Carl Shurts, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher and others too tejus to mention.

I can't say they greeted me with that corjality wich ought to eggsist at wixt breth ren engaged in a common coz, and I am satisfied that the ginooine Democrisy uv the kentry kin never work in harmony with em. They are altogether too nice for our party. Mr. Shurts remarked suthin about cleen shirts bein not altogether ondesirable, wich wuz evidently leveled at me. Out uv deference to these finicky men I hed borrered a shirt from a cloze line at 1 A. M., to come to Noo York in, and hed only wore it a week. Wat do they want? Wood they hev a man hev a thousand shirts? They ought to see that shirt a week from now.

George Wilyum Curtis sniffed at my breath, and Henry Ward Beecher refoosed to speek to me at all. However, I don't mind trifles like that. I mingled with em affably.

The question under discussion, wuz the proper method uv conduktin the campane on the part uv the Independents, and Mr. Curtis spoke fust.

Mr. Curtis remarkt that he hed killed the Republikin party, originely becoz uv the depravity uv its candidate, the tattoed Blane. It wuz his orignel ijee that he cood never support a man wich hed any stane onto his character uv any kind. But his views hed undergone a modificashen recently. He hed originelly intended to eliminate pollytix from the campane entirely—and hed notified the Dimocratic Nashnel Committy to that effeck—and fite it out purely on the sooperior morality uv Mr. Cleveland, but his views hed undergone a serious change sence a subsized press hed charged Mr. Cleveland with sedoosin a widder and bein the father uv a illegitimit child—

A voice from the anjense—"And proved it, too."

"I admit the correcshun. And proved it. I hev sence desidid that the bringin uv the persnel character uv candidates into the canvass is all wrong. For the time bein, I only ask offlish purity uv a candidate. Wat hez the Widder Halpin to do with civil cervis reform? Wat hez the Widder Halpin to do with—"

Myself—"The postoffises!"

"Wat hez the Widder Halpin or the child, Oscar Folsom Cleveland, to do with purifyin Amerikin politix? Nothin. This campane must now be fought on them ishoos, and none others."

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher spoke next.

"Ef I sposed," sed Mr. Beecher, "that Mr. Cleveland wuz actilly guilty uv the heenyus sin that has bin charged to him, I suppose I cood not conshienshusly vote for him. A man in public life hez no rite to indulge in sins in sich a way that it can be proved agin him. Ruther than hev it proved agin him he hed better keep virchus. In a matter uv this kind the onpardonable sin is to hev it proved agin yoo. I kin sympathize with Mr. Cleveland, for I have bin slandered myself. You all remember the painful circumstance. But I wuz shoor uv my ground. I wuz acquitted. My people all bleeved that, while I wuz innosent, Elizabeth wuz guilty, and I most earnestly hope that our noble standard-bearer is fixed the same way. We care not how guilty Mrs. Halpin may be considered, but we must doubt the gilt uv Mr. Cleveland. And, after all, I shel vote for him anyway. Sez the Holy Scripters, 'Let him wich is without sin cast the fust stone.' To forgive is divine. We all need forgivenis. Sposen Theodore hed succeeded in huntin me out uv my pulpit, wat wood Brooklyn, and the Independent Republikin organizashen, and the world hev lost? When the purifyin uv the pollytix uv this great kentry is under considerashen it is idle to take into account sich a trifle ez the seduckshen uv a woman, the abduckshen uv a child, or trifles like that. We shood keep our eyes fixed steadily onto wat we sot out to do—the establishment uv richusnis in pollytix. Not wun uv us kin vote for a man like Blane, whose character is smirched."

It wuz my turn to chip in wich I did ez follows:

"My friends and co-workers," I remarkt, "I bring yoo glad tidins uv grate joy. The charges made by a venal and subsidized press agin Mr. Cleveland, don't affect the Dimocrisy uv the Corners at all. That feend, Joe Bigler, sposed it wood hev sum effeck upon the Dimocrisy and he sposed that we wood denounse a man for sich a misdemeanor, and demand his retirement from the tikket. We held a meetin to consider the matter and Josef fixed to put us to confusion, wich is his prinsiple bizniss. He gathered together a hundered or more mulattoes, the most uv em over 30 veers uv age, bein the sole reminders uv the old patriarkle system wich the Republikin party destroyed, all uv em barein the honored names uv Pogram, McPelter, Gavit and Guttle, and all uv em resemblin the Pograms, Gavitts, McPelters and Guttleses to a wonderful degree. He gathered together these niggers, and brot em to the meetin house, and intended to spring em on us jist after we hed passed a resoolooshen denounsin Cleveland for hevin bin the father uv a illegitimit child! Did he put a to confooshun? Not any. I quoted the passage uv skripter wich my frend Mr. Beecher jist quotid, and we resolved, ez yoo are doin, that this campane must be fought out on tha grate prinsiple uv reform in pollytix, and that in sich a fite the privit character uv *our* candidate hed nothin watever to do with it. It is entirely proper to assale the privit caracter uv the Republican candidate becoz the Republican party lay clame to respectability, but it is not proper to assale the privit caracter uv our candidate, becoz we don't make no sich a clame. Inesmuch ez Joe Bigler kin git together a hundred niggers who bear the noses uv a skore uv our best Dimocrats, shel we condemn Cleveland, wich is only charged with a half dozen? Dimocrisy must be consistent. The charges agin Cleveland will make votes for him in the Corners. Ez we sympathised with Mr. Beecher some years ago, so we sympathise with Cleveland now. Indeed were it not for the record the grate Hendrix made, ez an unflinchin opponent of a crooel war wich deprived us uv our privileges, we shood insist that he resign from the tikit that we mite substitoot the name uv Henry Ward Beecher,

"An now that I think uv it that is wat we want to do. We want a symetrikel tikkit. Grover Cleveland is best known by the people uv the Yoonited States by his connexion with the widder Halpin, and Henry Ward Beecher by his connexion with the Tilton family. Let us make the tikkit symetrikel. Let it be

CLEVELAND AND BEECHER!

"Ef we succeed in electin em, the people's idea uv jestis kin be done. Mrs. Halpin and Mrs. Tilton, both uv wich are in straitened circumstanes, kin be given posisens in the Treasury Department, and they will be pervided for and every thing made lovely.

"This wood be a symetrikel tikkit, and a well-balanced tikkit, a tikkit both ends uv wich wood come together, like a snake with its tale in its mouth. I move that the Democratic Nashnal Committy be advised uv the ackshon uv this meetin and rekested to make the change to-wunst."

The matter wuz taken under consideration, and we meet to-morrer evenin to deside onto it.

May wisdom guide ther councils. I don't like to see Hendrix shelved, but the war ishoos are old, and noo ishoos hev arizen. We shel remember his services to the Confedracy with gratitood, but everything must be sacrificed for success. The post-offices is our goal, and to gain them we must run faithfully and strongly.

Petroleum V. Nasby,
(Manager.)

CURRENT EVENTS.

At a recent election in Seattle, W. T., there were 690 votes cast by women.——Dr. J. B. Weida, of Philadelphia, admits his participation in robbing the grave of John May, who was recently hanged at Norristown for murder.——Alexander Merriman, a photographer of Alleghany, Pa., shot and mortally wounded Benjamin Moore, for interfering in his domestic happiness, who confessed to the crime when confronted by Merriman.——There was something of a riot at Schenectady, N. Y., over the arrest of some young men who created a disturbance in connection with Salvation Army members.——Mr. and Mrs. Dixon and a child and a man named Cuff were instantly killed on a railroad crossing at Connor Station, Pa.——Horace Monroe, living near Kalamazoo, Mich., took a dose of "rough on rats," and died in terrible agony.——Traut, the bookkeeper of the Erie County, Pa.), Savings Bank, who secured the arrest of some others implicated in the steal, and affecting great virtue and sorrow, has himself been placed under arrest for stealing. He imagined that the President and Cashier would have to stand all the blame, but the authorities do not look at it in that light.——James Abbott, alias Francis Stevens, alias David H. King, is under arrest at Bridgeport, Conn., for forgery, bigamy and theft. He is said to have three wives.——The New Orleans postoffice has received a thorough inspection by a special commission, which reports that there is neither organization nor discipline; that mail-sacks were found made into hammocks or sold to junk-shops; that a son of the Postmaster holds a sinecure; that the porter is a fraud, and that salaries should be readjusted at once.——The Queen of Madagascar has declared negotiations with the French at an end, and ordered her people to prepare for war.——A Committee of the French Constitutional Congress reported an amendment declaring all monarchic pretenders ineligible to the Presidency.——The business men of Burlington, Ia., have appointed a committee to consider the steps necessary to secure the location of the new Soldiers' Home at that place.——There are now living in Weare, N. H., 26 men who voted for Andrew Jackson, 22 of them at his first election.——Jay Gould has resigned the Presidency of the wrecked Wabash Road, and J. F. Joy was elected his successor. The Directors adopted the plan proposed for the reorganization of the company, and Mr. Joy will personally urge it upon the bondholders in Europe.——The meeting of the Emperors of Germany and Austria at Ischal, is regarded as a strong guarantee of continued friendly relations between those countries.——The Committee of Chicago

THE CONFEDERACY SOLID.

Nearly a score of years has passed since the Southern rebellion, whose corner stone was the accursed tenet of human slavery, went down in defeat at Appomattox. The mad hope of erecting an empire in free America ruled by a white aristocracy, supported in ease and idleness by the unrequited toil of millions of black serfs, was quenched in blood. The victorious North took then the strongest means possible to secure forever the freedom and right of citizenship to the emancipated slaves, by incorporating in the Constitution of the United States three amendments—the first, prohibiting slavery; the second, conferring upon all persons born in the United States citizenship, both of the United States and of the State in which they may reside; and the third, preventing any denial or abridgment of the right of all citizens to vote "on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude."

Surely enough guarantees, if properly enforced. Yet the fact remains that the right of citizenship is practically nullified in certain sections. The right to vote is denied, or, what amounts in practice to the same thing, the votes are counted by "the ruling class," and the result made to accord with their wishes, irrespective of the number of votes cast for each party.

The Southern Confederacy is dead, but its spirit is alive and rampant. The men who wore the gray were defeated in the shock of arms, and slavery is but a dream of the past; yet they enjoy to-day uncontrolled political power in the former Rebel States—not by the right of a majority, but by force and fraud. The colored population is counted in the Congressional apportionment, for the Representatives to which they are entitled are selected by the dominant faction. The shotgun policy of Danville and Copiah; the bull-whip of Yazoo; the tissue ballots of South Carolina; stuffed ballot-boxes, a lying count of votes, the wholesale intimidation of voters—all these modes of controlling elections need but to be mentioned to be remembered.

Louisiana is to-day a strongly Republican State. She lies prostrate under the feet of as vile a ring of Democratic scoundrels as the sun ever shone upon. They hold all the machinery of elections in their own hands, and a fair expression of the will of the majority of the people of that State is hopeless.

South Carolina had, by the census of 1880, an excess of 213,000 colored over the white inhabitants. On a free and unfettered vote, she would give at least 40,000 Republican majority. That majority is practically disfranchised. This is done under color of law, under an iniquitous act passed by a Democratic Legislature. There are eight ballot-boxes at each poll. If a ticket is placed in the wrong box, it is not counted. No voter can, under the law, receive any information as to the proper boxes in which to place his ballots, if he cannot read the labels on them. This disfranchises half the colored voters, as they are illiterate. It does not prevent illiterate Democrats from voting, as a pile of the proper Democratic tickets is placed on top of each box. The scheme only operates against Republican voters. This scoundrelly wrong is in direct violation of the State Constitution, which distinctly prohibits the prescribing of any educational qualification for voters. The ex-rebel white aristocracy rules the State. The ballot is a sham. South Carolina is an oligarchy, not a republic.

Florida is another State that is Republican on a fair vote. The colored Republicans dare not approach the polls to cast their ballots except at the peril of their lives.

JOHN R. LYNCH, Temporary Chairman of the late National Republican Convention, who has since been nominated for Representative by the Republicans of the famous "Shoe-string" District of Mississippi, stated upon the floor of that Convention that his District is 7,000 Republican if the voters are not terrorized, and the ballots fairly counted. He will undoubtedly receive a majority of the votes this fall—but it is probable a Democrat will be counted in by the ex-rebels. The same is true of other Districts in Mississippi.

This terrorizing is the rule, from Virginia to Texas. Who has forgotten the shooting down of peaceable colored voters in the streets of Danville, Virginia? Or the murders in Copiah County, Mississippi? These are the two most recent atrages of this sort—the latest of a long series, that began as soon as the military power was removed from the late rebel States.

This Government is founded upon the principle of the rule of the will of the majority, ascertained by a free ballot and honest count. No right-minded man objects to the control of the present dominant party in the South, where it is (as it is in a few places) in power by an honest majority of the votes. But this is not the general rule. Three at least of the rebel States have Republican majorities, on an honest vote. In most, if not all, of the States of the late Confederacy, the Republicans are prevented from exercising the rights of freemen. They are intimidated by wholesale; the leaders among them are warned not to go to the polls; they are shot down in cold blood if they attempt to exercise the right of voting; they are prevented from expressing their will at the ballot-box, by laws which discriminate against them, as in South Carolina; the count is falsified; in short, every scheme possible is resorted to in order to keep the ex-rebel Democrats in power.

And these men, with the aid of the Democrats of the North, aim at the control of the Nation. They demand to be put in charge of the Government they fought to destroy. They demand that the people shall give up the results of the war. They come with a platform which means the pensioning of rebel soldiers. They come with all sorts of schemes to rob the full Treasury for their benefit. They expect to carry the Solid South by force and fraud, and with the aid of their Northern Democratic allies, under the spurious banner of "Reform," to step into the high places of power. The people will answer their insolent demands, but not according to the wishes of these ex rebel aristocrats.

IN connection with the death of a minister near Bucyrus, Ohio, some days since, the statement was sent out by special correspondents, and has been widely copied, that he was the original of the famous "Petroleum V. Nasby." This is incorrect, "Nasby" is a purely ideal character, and was not copied from the personal characteristics of any one.

THE BIRTH OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

It is proposed to celebrate the 30th anniversary of the birth of the Republican party in fitting style on August 19 of this year. As far as can be ascertained, the first Republican organization was a convention at Strong, Franklin County, Maine, on August 7, 1854. In that body, from an union of Whigs, Free-soilers and Independent Democrats came forth the young giant that in six years reached the control of the Nation, which control it has since retained. The name "Republican," applied to the new party, was suggested by Major WILLARD, of Strong, and adopted unanimously.

It is the thirtieth anniversary of this convention which it is proposed to celebrate. There has been considerable inquiry made into the circumstances of that historic gathering since the matter of a celebration was first agitated, and the facts elicited are of interest to all. It appears that the bond of union between the three parties—Whigs, Free Soilers, and Independent Democrats—was the hatred of each to human slavery. This mutuality of feeling led to a call for the County Conventions of the three parties at the same hour, in the town of Strong. Each party accordingly met in Convention at the time and place named, and each Convention appointed a Committee of Conference. These conferees met, and reported to their respective bodies a recommendation to meet in joint Convention, which was agreed to by each. The joint body met, organized, and adopted the following historic set of resolutions—the first Republican platform:

1. *Resolved*, That the repeated and long-continued encroachments of the slave power, culminating at last in the repeal of the prohibition of slavery in all the unorganized Territory of the Union, forces upon us the conviction that there is no escape from the alternative—freedom or slavery—as a political issue which is to determine whether the future administration of the Government shall be devoted to the one or the other.

2 *Resolved*, That we accept this issue, forced upon us by the slave power, and in the defence of freedom will co-operate with all, of whatever name or party, for the accomplishment of the following principles:

I. To bring back the administration of the Government to first principles.

II. To restore Nebraska and Kansas to the position of free Territories.

III. To the repeal and entire abrogation of the fugitive slave law.

IV. To restrict slavery to the States in which it exists.

V. To resist the admission of more slave States into the Union.

VI. To exclude slavery from all Territory over which the General Government has exclusive jurisdiction, and to resist the acquisition of any more Territory unless the prohibition of slavery therein forever shall have first been provided for.

9. *Resolved*, That we are in favor of the Maine law and its faithful execution.

10. *Resolved*, That to advance these purposes we will use such constitutional and lawful means as shall seem best adapted to their accomplishment, and that we will support no man for office under the General or State Governments who is not positively and fully committed to the support of these principles, and whose personal character and conduct is not a guaranty that he is reliable.

There were two additional resolutions, pledging the Convention to work for the election of certain nominees for Congress and for County offices. These resolutions "were adopted with perfect unanimity and enthusiastic applause," says the records of the meeting, and the "it was voted with enthusiastic acclamation that the party created by the union of the three conventions bear the name of the Republican party."

WHY THIS IS THUS.

The reason that *Harper's Weekly* so bitterly opposes Mr. BLAINE is at last out. The firm of HARPER BROTHERS wished to publish his book, but he made other arrangements. No doubt, had he acceded to their request, the editorial pen of Mr. CURTIS and TOM NAST'S pencil would have been battling for him, instead of defaming him, as now. On March 13, 1883, J. W. HARPER, jr., the head of the publishing house, wrote to a gentleman in Washington, asking him to see Mr. BLAINE regarding the publication of his book, and to assure him that the firm "would be glad to be considered in the matter." Mr. HARPER added:

"With the instinct of a publisher, accustomed to deal with the people rather than privileged classes, I recognize the fact that there is no man living more closely in sympathy with the people than Mr. Blaine. I feel a not untrained finger on the popular pulse, which, in our vigorous American life, is generally healthy, and I am sure that it beats strongly in admiration and affection for a man who has been absolutely fearless in his patriotism. Mr. Weed's Reminiscences will be interesting as the record of a patriotic obsession, but I am sure that Mr. Blaine's narrative will hold the American people because it will be human —real flesh and blood—the record, not of a Machiavellian observer, but of an active participator, brave fighter and gallant leader in the most critical events in our Nation's history.

"So, when it comes quite convenient to you, I wish that you would give Mr. Blaine to understand that while the doors of Franklin Square always stand wide open to 'Them literary fellers,' such as scholars and poets and novelists, essayists and travelers, the proprietors generally go down to the sidewalk to welcome the historian of his own time, and, with uncovered heads, reverently help him to unload the manuscript from his triumphal car on the elevated railroad. Please intimate all this to Mr. Blaine; you know how to do it gracefully and effectively."

KENTUCKY BULLDOZING.

The Mississippi plan was successfully put in operation by the Kentucky Democrats at the election in that State on August 4. The last issue of the Lexington *Republican* gives an account of the shameful frauds in that City, which were but a sample of others throughout the State. The contest in that County was hottest on Sheriff, the Republican candidate being clearly in the lead. The *Republican* says:

Early in the day it became apparent to all observers, that the Democrats were determined to succeed at all hazards. Sixty extra police besides the regular force had been appointed and were on hand, and with the aid of Democrats of the Cleveland and Hendricks Club all armed to the teeth, took forcible possession of the polls for the purpose of protecting the gangs of repeaters and imported voters. At many of the precincts even with the utmost difficulty that Republicans could approach the polls at all, and when they did they were liable to be insulted. In many cases they were driven away in the rudest manner. Those who were notoriously well known and whose faces were familiar to the Judges were allowed to vote, but others who were legally entitled to vote and ready to prove their identity by witnesses who had themselves voted were turned away. When bystanders would offer to testify to a voter's identity, they were threatened with arrest, and in some cases driven off from the polls as meddlers. Honest and legal voters had to stand aside to make room for repeaters.

Not more than half a dozen colored men who lived in this City, and who had not been convicted of some crime, voted with the Democrats. At one precinct men were met on their way to the polls by squads of men and searched so that they might appear there defenseless and unable to protect themselves against an armed Democratic mob.

The result showed a total of 7,009 votes —over *one thousand* more than there are legal voters in the county! This is but a sample of the manner in which the South is kept solidly in the Democratic column. Such scenes were common in every county of the State where the number of Republicans was not too great to render such high handed schemes too hazardous.

CHANNEL DRIFT.

What the Papers are Saying on Political Matters.

THE PROHIBITION VOTE.

Hardly any members of that party regard the election of Mr. St. John as possible in any imaginable contingency. They know that every vote for a caudidate on that ticket amounts to a vote for Cleveland; and it is only fair to ask those of them whose sympathy is with the Republican party to consider how far they are prepared to contribute to a Democratic victory. Ex-Gov. Gibbs, of Oregon, in a recent speech at a Prohibition meeting in New York, stated the case with much force. He said: "The moral effect of electing a President on a Prohibition ticket would be great; but practically he could not do as much for temperance as a policeman in the smallest Ward in New York. The President can not pass a law, nor vote for one. Nor has Congress as much power over intemperance as the smallest State in the Union. It can only pass a law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating beverages in the Territories and in the District of Columbia, as well as their importation from abroad. All the President could do would be to sign such a measure or veto it, and a President elected on a Democratic platform would be bound to do the latter. Every vote for Mr. St. John is half a vote for Mr. Cleveland. The Prohibition sentiments of Mr. Blaine are paraded before the liquor dealers to induce them to support Mr. Cleveland; but I have been working side by side in the temperance ranks for several years with Democrats, and as many of them will vote for Mr. Blaine as will offset any losses to the Republicans from the Prohibitionists."—*Philadelphia American.*

IT DOES CONCERN THE PUBLIC.

The private life of a candidate for President is a proper subject of examination. No matter if he displays honesty in financial affairs; no matter, indeed, if he exhibits every political virtue and all possible administrative talents, yet we say that if his mode of life is beastly, if he is given to coarse intrigues and purchased amours, if he is, in short, not a man but an animal, then we don't want him for President of the United States. We do not believe the American people will knowingly elect to the Presidency a coarse debauchee who would bring his harlots with him to Washington and hire lodgings for the convenient to the White House. The private life of a candidate for the Presidency is a matter of public concern, and we trust that Mr. Cleveland will prove able to clear himself of every imputation of this sort.—*New York Sun.*

WHAT GATH SAYS.

I was talking at the Chicago Convention with the Albany correspondent of one of the most prominent New York papers which is supporting Cleveland. He is a man who has been there many years, and has grown old in the service. He said: "I have no objection to Mr. Cleveland's habits, but I think he is a great fool to bring a woman to Albany and have her there so that everybody can know it. A strange woman took a house, and soon the Governor was seen going to it and coming from it, and suspicions were aroused. It was found that the woman came from Buffalo, or that vicinity. Then it was understood that Cleveland had rented the house, as he was tired of going to Buffalo and coming back."—*Gath, in Cincinnati Enquirer.*

AN IRISH CATHOLIC OPINION.

Two very serious charges have been made against the Democratic candidate, which, if true, would unfit him not only for the exalted office to which he aspires, but for any position of public trust. He is publicly charged with using his influence to prevent the passage of the Freedom of Worship bill in the Legislature, so as to evade official responsibility. He has also been accused in the public press of gross immoralities, which would be a National scandal were they proven against the occupant of the highest position in the gift of the American people.—*Catholic Union, Buffalo, N. Y.*

AN APT ILLUSTRATION.

The Cleveland organs are drawing a line between a man's private life and his public acts. Which reminds us of the story of a Bishop who reproved a clergyman for swearing. "It is the man and not the priest who swears," was the reply. "But," said the Bishop, "when the Devil gets the man, what will become of the priest?"—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

DEMOCRATIC AMMUNITION.

Being out of ammunition, the Blaine organs are on the "ragged edge" waiting for Governor Cleveland's letter of acceptance. —*Boston Globe.* There is plenty of ammunition, and it is furnished by Democratic editors and clergymen in Buffalo, but it is a kind which respectable Republican papers dislike to reproduce.—*Philadelphia Call.*

WILL ADMIT THEY SLIPPED UP.

The Democrats may not be willing to acknowledge to the world that they made a mistake in nominating Mr. Cleveland, but in the inmost recesses of their hearts they will not deny that they slipped on a banana peel at Chicago.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

MORE THAN THEY BARGAINED FOR.

Early in the campaign the nice and elegant "Independents" declared that the issues were to be "moral, not political." They are getting more of the moral issue than they included in their original calculations.—*Chicago Journal.*

A "KICKER" DISGUSTED.

We do not believe that the American people will ever elect a notorious libertine and a profligate to the office of President of the United States. At all events we shall never lend our aid to the election of such a man. *N. Y. Evening Post* (Ind.)

TAKES IT ALL BACK.

A correspondent in Philadelphia incloses a clipping from the *Express* warmly congratulating Mr. Cleveland and his friends and neighbors on his nomination. That was said immediately upon the reception of the news of his great triumph, more than a week before this scandal was let loose. It is now more than a week after that. The ugly story is current all over the country, without a word of contradiction having been said in his behalf by any Democratic paper; and we must, therefore, now withdraw our congratulations. In all sincerity, for his own sake, we wish that Mr. Cleveland had been defeated at Chicago.—*Buffalo Express.*

PRACTICAL "REFORM."

Mr. George William Curtis yesterday addressed the meeting of the National Civil Service Reform League at Newport, R. I. As regards civil-service reform Mr. Curtis at present occupies the position of the man who rows his boat in one direction while intently looking in the opposite direction. He advocates civil-service reform before the National Reform League, and writes editorials for *Harper's Weekly* in favor of the only political party in this country which is notoriously opposed to civil-service reform, both in theory and practice.—*Chicago Journal.*

BITTER PILLS.

The "Independents," as the Republican bolters are fond of calling themselves, are compelled to swallow a good many bitter pills. They all profess the greatest devotion to civil service reform, but joined a party which exists solely for the sake of the spoils. They insist upon running the present campaign upon an issue of personal morality instead of party differences, and in doing this they support a candidate whose character is tainted with the most disgusting scandal which has ever attached to any public man in this country.—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE MULLIGAN STORY.

Jeremiah S. Black, one of the greatest jurists and greatest Democrats ever in this country, on one occasion referred to the Mulligan attack on Mr. Blaine, and gave it as his opinion that "Mr. Blaine's letters proved that the charges were not only untrue, but impossible, and would so continue to prove until the Georgian calendar could be turned around and October be made to precede April in the stately procession of the year." We commend this Democratic opinion to the attention of the Democrats, and of the Independents as well.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

A SOUTHERN PROTECTION UTTERANCE.

The *New Orleans German Gazette*, one of the leading German papers of the State, denounces the Democratic tariff plank as "unworthy quibble, incapable of deceiving anybody as to its true meaning." The *Gazette* asks if the sugar and rice planters are going to carry out their promise to guide their political action by their material interests or to take the back track and train with a party whose platform is ardently approved by rampant Free Traders, like Morrison, Carlisle and Hurd. —*New York Tribune.*

PUCK'S FLOP.

In its issue of March 14, 1883, *Puck* had a full-page cartoon entitled "The new member of Monopoly Lodge has taken his 'First Degree,' In this cartoon Mr. Cleveland was represented with a cable tow around his neck and a fool's cap with the inscription, "5c. Veto," on his head. Now it is beslobbering this same Mr. Cleveland with all the polychromatic praise at its command. "What fools these mortals be."—*New York Tribune.*

HE WAS A DOG WHOSE DAY WAS NEARLY GONE.

They (the people) begin to understand that Schurz, who tried for years to get his relatives and friends into office, and only turned "patriot" when he failed, is too costly a luxury for this busy age. The inordinate conceit of Schurz may prevent him from seeing this, but he will have to open his eyes to the unwelcome truth one of these fine mornings. Every dog has his day—and this one's is nearly gone.—*New York Times.*

SCHURZ'S POSITION.

As near as we can make out, after carefully reading the speech of Carl Schurz to the Brooklyn Independents, he considers the offense of Cleveland against public morals a venial one, but dealing in railroad stocks and bonds by a man who happened to be a Speaker of the House unpardonable. While he puts the worst construction on the act of the latter, he is remarkably mild in reproving the offense of the former.—*Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.*

THAT HISTORIC BAR'L.

The Democratic National Committee expects to draw $50,000 out of Tilden's bar'l before the end of the campaign. The Great Defrauded is said to have squarely promised a contribution of that amount. W. H. Barnum is ready to buy "mules" again, in Indiana or elsewhere, and all in all "reform" bids fair to be pushed with supreme disregard of decency.—*St Louis Globe Democrat.*

HENDRICKS'S PEDIGREE.

Mr. Hendricks was an aggressive Copperhead throughout the war. He sympathized with that treasonable organization known as the Knights of the Golden Circle, and did all that lay in his power to retard the war for the Union. Such is a part of his treasonable record, and in its face the *Civil Service Record* has the cheek to pronounce it "honorable."—*Cleveland Leader.*

A PREDICTION.

The *Herald* wants to go on record as making the prediction that the time is not far distant when, in spite of Watterson's preaching, the entire South, east of the Mississippi River, will, with one voice, imperatively demand the enforcement of a strong Protective Tariff policy.—*Cleveland Herald.*

POSING AS ANANIAS.

Mr. Vilas is trying very hard, and with amazing success, to make Eastern Democrats believe that Wisconsin is a doubtful State this year, Why Mr. Vilas should have an ambition to be called the Ananias of politics is indeed hard to understand. —*Minneapolis Tribune.*

ITS GRIEVANCE.

Our grievance is of the simplest and plainest nature. There is nothing about it to require investigation. We have published it repeatedly, and will publish it again whenever it is asked for. We hold that Grover Cleveland is not fitted to be President, and that he has done nothing to merit such promotion.—*N. Y. Sun* (Dem.)

TOO RISKY.

"Mr. Cleveland proposes to administer Democracy as it ought to be," says the *Courier-Journal*. Intelligent people know what a dispensation that for this country Democracy approved as it was. They fear that too much to risk the experiment of finding out what "it ought to be."—*Knoxville (Tenn.) Chronicle.*

Of Interest to Workingmen.

The following extracts from the platforms of the two great parties show very conclusively the tendencies of each in the matter of protection to American industries:

REPUBLICAN TARIFF PLANK.	DEMOCRATIC TARIFF PLANK.
1876—Duties upon importations * * * should be adjusted to promote the interest of American labor and advance the prosperity of the whole country.	1876—We denounce the present tariff, levied upon nearly 4,000 articles, as a masterpiece of injustice, inequality and false pretense. We demand that all custom house taxation shall be only for revenue.
1880—Duties, levied for the purpose of revenue, should so discriminate as to favor American labor.	1880—A tariff for revenue only.
1884—The imposition of duties on foreign imports defended mainly for revenue only, but that in raising the requisite revenues for the government such duties shall be so levied as to afford security for our diversified industries and protection to the rights and wages of the laborer, to the end that active and intelligent labor, as well as capital, may have its just reward, and the laboring man his full share in the national prosperity.	1884—We denounce the abuse of existing tariff and * * * demand that federal taxation shall be exclusively for public purposes.

Correspondence.

Alabama Politics.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I concluded I would write you a few dots from this part of the vineyard, political and otherwise—first the otherwise. We have a peculiar people—farmers, merchants and lumber men—each doing the best he can for himself, and doing but little in the way of general improvement for the country. Every man is a sort of independent thinker in his line of employment. There has been a wonderful change in sentiment within the past 10 years, morally, socially and politically—morally, on the subject of liquor-making and vending, there has been a great revolution. Five years ago, our County was dotted with saloons and doggeries; now they are few and far between, and we temperance people are firm in the opinion that in 1885 there will not be a liquor-dealing den in our County, and we have a good County people. What has wrought this great change, I do not know. One thing I do know, that as liquor receives moral and intellectual development it decreases. I will say with me, if our change in political sentiment has not had much to do with our getting out of the old grooves. For years before the war of 1861 this (Jackson) County was recognized as the banner Democratic County in Alabama. In 1860, the Douglas men snowed the ultra Breckinridge Democracy under, and then, on the election of delegates to the Secession Convention of 1861, we again defied the disruptionists, but by open fraud, the south and middle Alabama Bourbons stole the fruits of our labor, and hurled our State into the vortex of Rebellion. The Union men carried the State by nearly 50,000 majority, yet Yancey and his strikers reversed this and said that we were unworthy of our sires unless we resisted, and resist we did, to our disgrace. The Democracy went wrong then and have been going from bad to worse ever since.

The war over, this same leadership, assumed to control again. They resisted every movement made by the Federal power to restore the States of the South to prosperity and Federal relationship with the States of the great North and West. Republicanism prevailed in this State in '68, 1869, '72 and 1873. Since then it has been ruled by the most selfish Bourbon rule that ever cursed any State. I will do the people of Jackson County the justice to say that they are not and never were a party to fraud, except in so far as they voted for the men nominated by the fraudulent practices of the Bourbons of the "Black Belt." In 1875, 1874 and to 1882, the will of the people of Alabama was reversed, and the State made overwhelmingly Democratic, whereas in fact Alabama is as reliably Republican as Ohio. I refer to this fact in support of what I say. When we carried the State in 1872 by from 12,000 to 15,000 majority, Jackson County gave a Democratic majory of about 2,500, and other Northern Alabama counties proportionate majorities, while South and Middle Alabama gave large Republican majorities. This has been reversed in some way, known only to our Democratic friends. Now Dallas County, with 3,000 Republican majority is counted Democratic by a good majority, while Jackson County, with her former 2,500 majority is now a doubtful County; anti-Democratic as often as Democratic, with a fair count. Send one of Pinkerton's detectives into the negro Counties, and 99 negros out of every 100 will say, "I votes 'Publican ticket, I does every time," "Uncle how is it that the more negroes the bigger the Democratic majority?" He replies "I don't know sir, unless dese Democrats knows how to conjur our votes, and make our 'Publican votes come outen de box white Democratic votes." This is all I know, says the colored man, we put them in Republican and they come out Democratic. We will pass from this. The nomination of James G. Blaine produces more enthusiasm among my Democratic neighbors than that of Grover Cleveland. The tail of the ticket is more admired than the head. The whole thing fell comparatively flat here. They are dissatisfied all around as yet, but as the canvass advances I suppose they will do as usual, get up some cheap glorification. As we have fair elections in this County, it being a white County, I expect that the Democrats will carry it by from 50 to 100 votes, possibly a few more. I will stop by saying you can publish this if you think proper. If it goes to the basket, it will be an admonition to me not to write again.

L. C. COULSON,
Scottsboro, Ala.

The Republican Situation in South Carolina.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I am a subscriber to your paper, and having read communications from various parts of the country, I resolved to write you concerning my State.

The action of the Republican National Convention has been and is being endorsed by the several Counties by holding ratification meetings. It is a surprising fact to me why the Republican party, generally speaking, will, at every Presidential election, clamor over the States of New York and Indiana, when the Southern States, taken as a whole, could give to that party's nominee, with but little exertion on its part, 136 electoral votes. Allow me to occupy a small space in your valuable columns in order that I may give to your many readers a brief description of the political condition of South Carolina. Like her sister States she has been under the control of the Bourbon Democracy since 1876. From the ascendency of Rutherford B. Hayes to the Presidency and Wade Hampton to the Governorship, she has been slowly and as surely drifting back to the position she held in ante-bellum days. This dominant party is swinging the scepter oppression and ruling its subjects with a rod of iron. It is now at the zenith of power. It is the friend of the colored man as long as he remains in the position of a menial "carrier of water and bearer of wood." The colored man who gives his time and intellect to the interest of his race, politically speaking, is the one at whom they cast their base and humiliating epithets; that is, if they honor him enough to spare him from visitation of Judge Lynch. This is the same party which said in 1870: "We are willing to come out after two years probation if we don't suit you." And to-day we find it in power, against the will of three-quarters of the citizens of the State. The Republican party has been down hearted, and to-day it feels that in the administration of James G. Blaine, it can see a faint glimmering ray of hope, which will soon lighten its dungeon, and make its position bearable. Our Convention, which met in Columbia on the 15th of April, was a success in every particular. It was composed of young men who are to be the future leaders of the party. Another fact, that indicates unity in our ranks, was the electing of two white and two colored delegates at large to represent the State in the National Convention at Chicago.

This is a condensed description of the political condition of South Carolina. We intend to do in the future as we have done in the past, contend stubbornly for our rights. We believe in the logical saying that "constant dropping of water will excavate marble." We are determined upon "dropping" until the great aristocratic party of demagogs in South Carolina shall be compelled to submit to the will of the masses. Yours for the success of Blaine and Logan.—W. D. F., Foreston, S. C., Aug. 6.

Farmers' Prosperity Under a Protective Tariff.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Farm help has never been so well paid as in the last 10 or 15 years; 20 to 25 years ago many foreigners, mostly Germans, came to the West, and their expenses were paid by friends accompanying them. They went to work as farm hands at low wages until they could learn to talk English. They paid their passage money and earned more to send for their friends; their friends came, earned other money, and sent for other friends. Many of them purchased farms at from $45 to $75 per acre, and have paid for them, made many improvements. They drive good horses and ride in good style; they have educated their children, and now have a competency. They are influential people in the community. Twenty-four years ago farmers paid farm hands 50c. to 75c. a day for common labor on the farm and $1 to $1.25 per day in harvest. For the last 10 to 15 years they have paid $1 to $1.25 for common labor and have paid farm hands $2 to $3 per day in harvest; and all this under a high protective tariff. Laboring men in the farmers' tenant houses are clothed better, afford themselves more luxuries, spend more time in pleasure, dress and educate their children better than farm tenants in any other nation on the globe. They have furnished their houses really better than ever before, and those that abstain from intoxicants are now laying aside money with which to purchase homes.

One German, a neighbor of mine, worked two years to pay his passage money, sent money to Germany to bring over his father and mother, purchased an 80 acre farm at $75 per acre, has his farm well stocked and owns all the utensils necessary for farming. He has raised and educated a family of six children, owes nothing and has $9,000 at interest. Yet the free traders claim that such men as he have been wonderfully damaged by a protective tariff. Many others have done as well, in proportion to the time they have been here. Now talk of protection injuring the farmers! They have supported the merchants and mechanics better than ever before. How eagerly all others watch the prosperity of the farmers! Seeing the prosperity of the farmers for the last 15 years, it is plain that protection is a benefit, the opinion of other nations to the contrary notwithstanding.

Metomen, Wis. E. REYNOLDS.

Kansas Prohibitionists in Favor of Blaine.

To the Editor of the Blade:

As there has been a great deal of talk of late in regard to the way Kansas would go on the Prohibition question at the coming election, please let me state for the benefit of your Eastern readers, in what light that question is held in this vicinity. Cherokee is a town of about 2,000 inhabitants, has three Temperance Societies, and is considered one of the strongest Temperance towns in Southern Kansas.

Shortly after the news of St. John's nomination reached this place, I sought out the prime movers in the Temperance cause, and found them almost to a man in favor of Blaine. In conversation with Mr. J. F. Price, one of the leading Prohibitionist of Crawford County, he said: "I think it is the duty of every Temperance man that has the cause of Prohibition at heart, to vote for Blaine. I say this, because I do not think the time has come when we can afford to make it a National questiop, and to vote for St. John would be to help elect Cleveland; and to elect Cleveland would be to set our cause back 20 more years. All that Prohibition is in the State of Kansas to-day it owes to the Republican party. I give it as my opinion and the opinion of numerous others in this County with whom I have talked on the subject, that it would be only to throw our last chance away to vote for any one but a Republican at the coming election." I want you to publish this in the BLADE." It may help dispell any doubt that might exist in the minds of Eastern Republicans in regard to Kansas' loyalty. Kansas never has failed on a Presidential election yet, and she don't intend to this time. A voice from Kansas says: "Write me as one who loves his fellow men"—and will roll up a 50,000 majority for Blaine and Logan.

Cherokee, Kan. PILGRIM.

The Throttled Republicans of Alabama.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I have read Nasby's dream about the giant, Democracy, and I recognize all the sore spots on him. But there is one great and deep sore that Nasby does not seem to find. It can be plainly seen when he is held up to the light of a Southern sun. It is labeled "Pensions for Rebel Soldiers, from the U. S. Treasury." The Southern Rebels are as sure to demand it as the sun is to rise and set, if they elect Cleveland and get a majority in both houses of Congress. I am a native Alabamian, and a dyed-in-the-wool Republican. Alabama is Republican to-day on a free election and on a fair count; but we are throttled by the most infamous election law, made by a Legislature elected by driving Republican voters from the polls. So we are powerless to help the Nation in this struggle. Will the brave men that fought from 1861 to 1865 stand still and see the men that fought them rob the Treasury of millions of money, or will they come to the front and see that Blaine and Logan are elected, and that Cleveland and his Rebel followers are buried to rise no more?

ALABAMA REPUBLICAN.
Bear Creek, Ala.

A Story With a Moral.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The reunion at Dayton is of the past. Its historical feature is that 55 per cent of the ex-soldiers that were here at that time will vote the Republican ticket at the next Presidential election. One remarkable feature of it all was at the unveiling of the Soldiers' Monument, Gov. Hoadly (a Democrat) attempted to unveil the monument, but failed, and a Republican was employed to ascend the monument (85 feet high) and unloose the flag that draped the statue.

Moral.—Democrats cannot unveil soldiers' monuments. EX-TOLEDOAN.

Hon. Tom Ewing on Blaine's School Days.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I am much obliged for the copy of the BLADE with Frank Brierwood's letter from Lancaster. It's pretty well done. But Blaine *did* attend school with Hugh and myself for a full term—a private school, taught by Mr. Lyon, a brother of Admiral Lyon, of the British navy, and uncle of Lord Lyon, in a house on Mulberry street, Lancaster, now or lately occupied by Mrs. Webb. THOMAS EWING.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.

A Sensible Statement.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I consider your reasons for not supporting Gov. John P. St. John, as given in the BLADE, the most sensible statement of the case as it stands that I have yet seen.

EDWIN EASTERLING.
Tehama, Kan.

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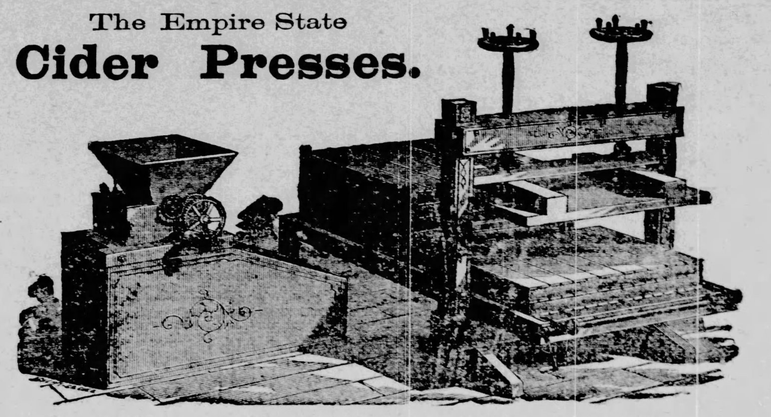

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Dr. Tanner Heard From.

Dr. Tanner, who sprang into notoriety through his celebrated forty days fast, has suddenly turned up in New York again and is now engaged in disseminating his views on the influence of electricity as applied to cholera. He regards the presence of electricity in our atmosphere, as indicated by numerous showers of late all over the country, an assurance that we will not suffer from the presence of any epidemic disease, especially cholera, this Summer. Dr. Tanner explains his theory as follows: "Take coagulated or venous blood and strive to make the corpuscles fluid and healthy in appearance, with oxygen, and you will fail. Try the same experiment with electricity, and you will succeed. Therefore, I conclude that electricity, the great vitalizer of our blood, being put in our atmosphere so abundantly, guarantees us safety from all contagious diseases. During my fasts, one in Minnesota, and one here, I noticed, and was affected by, the climatic differences between the two sections of the country. Why, I would rat her fast 60 days in Minnesota than 40 here in New York."

The Wrecked Amsterdam.

Two hundred passengers of the wrecked steamer "Amsterdam" arrived at New York on the 11th. F. Jetter, of La Crosse, Wis., said he was among the last to leave the steamer after she stranded. He heard complaints from cabin passengers in regard to having lost articles, but he did not see any cases of thieving or looting. The islanders treated them well, and shared with them what they had. Other passengers say the sailors helped themselves to cigars and wine, and did not seem to care for anybody. They treated steerage passengers a great deal worse than natives on the island. The Captain had no command over the men. Agents of the Rotterdam Line are caring for the "Amsterdam" passengers.

Horrible Suicide.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 12.—Miss Nettie Welsh, aged 20 years, died yesterday from self inflicted injuries. Sunday morning while the family were at church, she took a carving-knife and slashed herself across the throat, but as the knife was dull, the wound was not fatal. She then disrobed, set fire to herself, and ran into the yard. She was so badly burned when assistance reached her that the efforts of physicians to save her life were of no avail. It is said that the girl had kept company with an Italian until recently, when he discontinued his visits.

Publishers' Department.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

This book was published for subscription sale only. However, so many of the BLADE subscribers in localities where there are no agents wish to purchase copies, that for the time being the Locke Publishing Company announces that they will supply single copies by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $2.00.

The book is the latest and best of all recipe books yet published. It contains everything pertaining to a housekeeper's use, and is worth in any family many times its cost. Address The Locke Publishing Company, Toledo, Ohio.

A NEW WATCH OFFER

FOR CAMPAIGN SUBSCRIBERS.

We want a very large increase in the circulation of the BLADE, and are willing to pay for it. To reward those who will assist in this work we will give a WATERBURY WATCH on the terms published below, under the head of "THE ONLY TERMS." Read carefully, and either get your BLADE for nothing, or a good Watch for nothing. The WATERBURY WATCH is known as an entirely reliable, substantial stem-winding watch, as good a time-keeper as any in the market.

It is not necessary to dwell upon the importance of a Republican success in November next. Every man who desires stability in government, steadiness and uniformity in business, every man who desires peace and quiet and who dreads anarchy and confusion, appreciates this as well as we do.

To the enlightenment of voters the country should be covered with sound reading matter, and that the BLADE takes upon itself to furnish.

The WATERBURY WATCH is the lowest priced watch ever made, but cheap as it is, it is as good a time-piece and as durable and reliable as any watch made. It is a stem-winder, no key being required, and may be regulated to as fine a point as the higher-priced watches. It is encased in white metal, and to the manufacturer's warrant we add our own. The cases will not tarnish. The regular price of the watch and the least it can be bought for is $3.50.

It is a marvel of cheapness and accuracy, and will do everything that any watch will.

THE ONLY TERMS:

For $3.50—The watch, and the WEEKLY BLADE for one year.

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Now for work. Every man who needs a watch, either for his own use or for his boy, can get one at a merely nominal cost, and a good, durable watch it will prove itself. It is not a toy, but as good as any made.

Every boy of 14 wants a watch and should have one. Every man who travels who has an expensive watch should have a Waterbury to carry when away. Everybody wants a watch anyhow, and everybody wants, or ought to, the best Republican paper published. Roll in the subscribers.

Send by postal order or draft on New York. Do not send postage stamps or checks on country banks, as we cannot use them without loss.

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EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN.

We want to employ one capable lady in every County in the United States, to whom we can give employment that will net earn them at least $2 a day, and as much more as they devel

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

The Shut-In Society.

"The people do perish for lack of knowledge."

To those who "suppose when one has been confined to the bed a few years they get so used to it that, of course, they don't mind anything about it;" to those who "have got *tired* of asking how Z (who has been confined to the bed *less* than a year,) is;" to those who are *sure* they wouldn't want to live if they were shut-in, and of course you wouldn't want to if you suffered any;" to those who "never supposed one who had been shut-in for years could have a longing for the outside world, for of course that kind of a life has become to *her* nature-like;" to those who "envy those who have nothing to do but to lie in bed year after year with not a care in the world, while their less favored friends (!) lives are so burdened with hard work and care that as soon as their heads touch their pillow at night they are sound asleep;" to those who hadn't any idea there were so many people in the whole world confined to their beds, as belong to the "Shut-In Society;" to those who didn't know before that it was possible, a person wholly confined to the bed, could live eight years, the following sketch is particularly dedicated.

This sketch has been prepared in the hope that it may, at least, be the means of brightening the weary days and nights of a few suffering ones, by introducing to them a society where genuine sympathy, that help that chronic invalids need so much of, and receive so little, is found on every hand, and where pride, fashion, jealousy, and insincerity are excluded.

This society has been in existence since January, 1877, and "to Mrs. Jennie M. D. Conklin, then Miss Drinkwater, of New Vernon, N. J., belongs to the honor of originating the society and giving it a name." Since then, for three years, when she began to pray that she might find some one else shut in, "some one to write to, to do good to, and receive good from," She already had one such correspondent, Miss Susie S. H. Hewett, of Bellville, N. J., of whom she spoke as "a dear little maiden, who is seldom taken out into the sunshine, and never stands upon her feet." But she wanted another, and "this resolve was made to find somebody new to broaden her life as well as mine."

At this juncture Miss D. was attracted by an article, entitled "My Invalid Friends," signed "Cousin Alice," in the *Advocate and Guardian*. She at once wrote the editor for the full name and address of "Cousin Alice," and commenced a pleasing and mutually profitable correspondence with Miss Alice M. Ball, of Pittsfield, Mass. A second article, called out by the above, and entitled, "To Invalids," added Mrs. L. J. Geer to the little circle, which has steadily increased, until now there are nearly 2,000 members.

In the Fall of '79 a manual containing all the names and addresses was issued, and every three months after, up to January, 1883, a *Circular Letter* which contained messages from the members, names and addresses of new members, removals, withdrawals, and deaths.

A monthly called the *Shut-In Visitor* has taken the place of the *Circular Letter*, and while the editorship of the Society for a more frequent method of communication is edited by Mrs. Kate Sumner Burr, Walworth, N. Y., one of the associate members, to whom all inquiries concerning the Society should be addressed. Subscription price of the *Visitor*, 50 cents per annum. Though the especial organ of the Shut-In Society, any one is at liberty to subscribe.

To be a sufferer, shut in from the outside world, constitutes one a proper candidate for membership in this Society, which has no constitution, officers or by-laws, and the only expense incurred in becoming a member is the price of the *Visitor*.

It is a simple agency to give and receive diversion of thought, comfort and cheer, by sending and receiving letters and other tokens of remembrance.

Each is at liberty to write any one on the list, as to all.

Some of the members are unable to write, and some would find the expense of an extensive correspondence embarrassing. Writing, therefore, is not compulsory. Those who are not able to write may feel content to be recipients only of the sympathy and love of the more favored. But to those who can, it is recommended that they select as many correspondents as they can attend to, without making a task of what is designed only to be a pleasure."

Nothing gives such cheer and comfort as letters. They not only rid us with their sympathy and brightness but help us to go out into other lives instead of staying shut in with our own sufferings, and surely the sin of omission will cause suffering to those who are able to write, if some of the comfort and sympathy is not "passed on."

No one but a "shut-in" can appreciate the longing we have for mail time, and how bitter is the disappointment if there is not even a postal card for us, for even a postal card is often enough to make the whole day happy.

In the name of suffering humanity, I appeal to every one who reads the following extracts from the messages in the *Circular Letters* during 1882, and *The Shut-In Visitor* during 1883, to try to imagine themselves in each writer's place, though no one who has not experienced what the term "shut-in" fully implies, can but very dimly comprehend the story of suffering and trial they tell.

Extracts from the *Circular Letters*: One writes: "My heart lingers long and tenderly by each dear 'Shut-in,' for 25 years on a sick-bed will teach one to sympathize with others."

Another writes: "For twenty-two years I have been 'shut-in,' my whole life bounded by the narrow confines of my room, unable to use either head or hands, in reading as in light work, which would help fill up the weary hours of suffering. I have much to be grateful for, and not the least of my blessings are the precious words of love and sympathy which have reached me from other suffering ones. I would gladly respond to the kind messages if it was in my power, but can only send my grateful thanks by the hand of a friend, in this way."

A little over one year, after the above appeared in the *Circular Letter* the weary hours of this sufferer were over.

Another writes: "I have been a sufferer for 23 years; for the last 10 have not walked a step, and the last nine have not been able to lie down. I have to sit in my chair both day and night."

Another writes: "Only think, I have been an invalid 51½ years! Forty-nine weary years I have been confined to this bed of pain and weakness. It is astonishing how much the human system can endure. I was only 18 years old when this disease settled internally, so that I could not walk. But I could sit up a short time during the two years and a half, but all these 49 years I could not take a step or sit in my chair to have my bed made, but am taken up by a kind of machinery. It is a sad trial. But then I have so many blessings, so much to thank God for. Oh, how thankful I feel for my eyes and the use of my hands. I can do so much for myself. I have done a good deal of light work while lying on the bed. This has been a great comfort. I can do but little now I am so weak.

"I am now 70 years old. No one thinks I am 70 till I tell them; my hair is but little gray.

I have many letters from the 'Shut-In Band,' but cannot answer them all. I am glad I know of it and belong to it. God bless all the poor suffering ones."

EXTRACTS FROM THE "SHUT-IN VISITOR."

Another writes: "Among the many blessings and favors extended to me during a 'shut-in' life of 22 years with spinal disease, it has been my Heavenly Father's good pleasure to, through the kindness of my friends and correspondents, John G. Whittier and Frances Willard, to introduce me to your suffering band."

Another writes: "I have been a 'shut in' more than 40 years, and entirely unable to walk for 36 years; am at present wholly dependent upon friends for every comfort of my life; cannot turn myself in bed, or move my feet in the slightest degree, and my arms are almost useless, only having strength in my hands to sew, knit or write, with great effort. These suffering and privations are the result of spinal disease."

Another writes: "How I wish I could see you all, and learn from each the story of your 'shut in' life—not from curiosity, but from true sympathy, having myself been wholly confined to my bed for 11 years."

Another writes: "It is nearly 13 years since I was laid aside, and my sufferings at times are intense. I have not to bear my whole long illness at once, but minute by minute."

One hundred and seven million, two hundred and twenty-two thousand and four hundred minutes, in the 206 years, the writers of the above extracts have had to bear their mental as well as their physical suffering. Who will help me ascertain the number of minutes the members of this band have been wholly confined to beds of torture? Also the number of years that have been spent by self-sacrificing relatives and friends in ministering to this army of suffering, helpless humanity?

What a stupendous exposition of the ignorance of the people regarding the greatest work of Nature, this Society is! An exposition which should cause every person of common sense to blush scarlet with shame at such a state of affairs!

An exposition which should set people to asking themselves, and to asking each other if it is not about the day and age of the world "to begin to commence" to learn how to run this machine, one a trillion times more wonderful, and precious than even the Corliss engine, so there will not be so many boilers, escape valves, journals, cogs, wheels, pulleys, levers, etc., etc., out of repair?

From my point of view this society, which has as yet received but little notice from the outside world, is entitled to more consideration than all other societies in the world combined! and furthermore from my point of view, a sketch of it and its objects should be kept standing in the columns of every paper in the land until every invalid, every humanitarian, and even those to whom this sketch is particularly dedicated, thoroly comprehended why this society should receive the serious attention of the whole civilized world! And until they rise *en masse* and demand that the State, after thoroly impressing upon every mind that a knowledge of, and obedience to hygienic and physiological laws are sacred duties they owe to themselves, to future generations and to society, shall educate every person within its borders in the best known Hygienic, Physiological, Psychological, Phrenological, Physiognomic and Philanthropic laws.

GOLDEN TEXTS FOR THE MILLIONS.

"Is there anything better in a State than both men and women be rendered the very best? There is not."—*Plato.*

"A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit."—*Jesus.*

Cordially I invite a correspondence by letter with every one who takes any interest in this sketch from any point of view.

LUCY L. CHURCHILL, Shut-In.

Correspondence.

INTERROGATIVE.—It seems as though some of those chapters on etiquet were written for just such as I. Now I want to scold some others. Why will you promise to tell us something and arouse our curiosity and then never tell? Some one promised to tell us how to make our own perfumery. Twill not do to do so much good when all the flowers are gone. I have a large, sweet-scented geranium and would like to make some perfumery from its leaves if I only knew how. Can any one tell me how to make essence of peppermint or wintergreen? "Emma Wallace," you were going to tell us how to make wax-flowers and stopped short when I got interested, but perhaps 'Clarissa will come to the rescue and tell us more of her way of dipping real flowers in wax. Can you dip green leaves?

Will "Oil Housekeeper" or some other experienced one tell what to do with an old goose feather bed?

"Ralph Douglas," please give more explicit directions for making frost-basket. What kind of wire is used, and do you mean that every bit of it is to be wound with worsted?

I would be glad to hear from some of the old contributors.—BUMBLEBEE.

TEACHING.—I am a "school marm," only 18 years old and teaching my fifth term of school. I think there are too many teachers, as only by so doing can the time in the school room without any regard to the benefit that the scholars are to receive. Teacher, try giving weekly reports, and see what success you will have. I am trying it this Summer and find that it works splendidly. Girls, let's be independent. Do not depend on any one for your dimes. Earn them yourself. I am living in a splendid place in Iowa. All who try can earn a living here.—FLORENCE, Box 66, Grimes Polk Co., Iowa.

TEACHER'S DEPORTMENT.—I see a great many articles on school teaching in these columns, and I want to present to you one phase of the matter which I have never seen discussed, viz: the deportment of district school teachers at their boarding places. I have taken a teacher to board for a small sum, barely enough to cover the cost of her board. I supposed her a lady when she came, but, alas, was deceived. Not one morning has she come down to breakfast with the family who eat theirs about half past six. My table stands in the middle of the floor from that time until 8 o'clock, and any farmer's wife will understand what a hindrance that is. She will come into my tidy front room, and calmly cut and clip, strew ravelings and rags all over the carpet and go serenely to bed, never thinking what an ill-bred thing it is to require somebody else to clean up her dirt. I also paid the price to board and did for such work, it would be well enough, but she does not. I want to know what any one similarly situated would do, and also hope this may meet the eye of others who are in the habit of doing the same thing, for I don't suppose my particular teacher is the only one who does so. I want to thank the lady who suggested shading a rose with gray. I never knew what ailed mine till I read that article. If some "Old Veteran" would begin with spring blossoms, violets, and such small flowers, she will be more apt to succeed than with a rose.

Julia Kinney can learn to read and write French in any good French grammar, but the accent can only be acquired by years of study under a competent teacher.—POLLY BETSEY.

AGENTS.—"Iowa Blonde," I am glad you have written as you have to the BLADE, for I have been reaping laurels which belong to you, having several times been asked if I was "Iowa Blonde." Your friend, the book agent, was a man, of course. Probably he was one of the "cheeky" sort who are an abomination in the City, and who are successful because one has to buy to get rid of them. Of course one has to talk to sell a book, but one can be a lady wherever she is. Do you suppose a bold, impudent girl would ever sell a book to a gray beard? Indeed. One must be pleasant, lady-like and quick to read the nature of the person before her with ladies. With gentlemen, all the above qualities and a sharp tongue too. Not a bold, but a quick one. To prove to "Iowa Blonde" that I was not bold, I wish to tell her that I never met with actual rudeness but twice. I have made many pleasant acquaintances, some of these latter among ladies who are ladies, some among gentlemen who are gentlemen.

What do the members of the HOUSEHOLD, both ladies and gentlemen, think of corresponding with gentlemen whom one has never seen, but who write perfectly respectful letters? Several such have written to me, having seen my letters in the BLADE. My parents know all about it, and see the letters passing each way if they wish. They do not wish to very often. I do not think it harmful. Do you?—COUNCIL BLUFFS GIRL, 609 Washington Avenue, Council Bluffs, Ia.

TEACHING.—In looking over my scrapbook, I came across an article written by "Humble Teacher," on the subject of school-teaching. She offered to write a series of articles on "School Government," if desired to do so. I do not know how long ago this offer was made, but if I am not too late, I would like very much to see some of the articles mentioned in the HOUSEHOLD. Her suggestions already given, I consider good. What method does "Humble Teacher," use for the regulation of whispering? In last week's BLADE several persons spoke against the practice of giving prizes in schools. While the reasons given by them are true, I think that this question, as to any other, there are two sides. I do not approve of giving rewards for excellence in one branch to the exclusion of others, but a prize given for the best scholarship, or the best behavior, is beneficial to any school.—YOUNG SCHOOLMA'AM, Garfield, Ill.

SILK CULTURE.—I'm thinking of going into silk culture next Spring, and I would be glad if some one in the HOUSEHOLD would tell me if it makes any difference if you feed the worms wild mulberry leaves, or tame ones, and whether the leaves of the Osage or red mulberry trees will do. We have both kinds here, but they grow wild. We have the osage orange here also, so I think I have about as good a chance here to succeed as any one. And, notwithstanding G. C. Gretson's discouraging report, I'm going to try it next Spring. I live in the country and have nothing else to take up my time much. I will come again next Spring and tell you how I succeed. Every week I look forword to a great deal of pleasure in the BLADE. I enjoy it so much, especially the HOUSEHOLD.—SUNNY SOUTH, Washington, Beaufort County, N. C.

PAPERING.—Will paper stick to walls that have been whitewashed a few times? Mrs. E. M. J. asks. Yes, it will. I never saw a paper hanger at work, and what I know of it I took up from experience. If you are a new hand at it, do not select striped paper, or a pattern that will show if it is not hung perfectly straight up and down. Get a broad board so that when you lay your paper on it the paper will cover it. If not, the starch will get on the board and other paper. It should be longer then your room is high and should have a support at both ends. Lay your paper down with right side up, measure the wall from top to bottom or base board; then measure the paper the same and see if it will match right to cut. It will almost always have to be cut longer to make it match, but invariably let the waste be at the bottom, as all paper has a predominant figure arranged so that it will be a little below the border. Cut then as many rolls as you wish, always laying them face up. Then turn all over at once. This will bring the first piece cut, up ready for the starch. Always begin to hang at a door or some place where, if you can't match when you finish it will not be seen much. Do not try to turn a corner without fitting the paper to it. This do when ready to put on. Take the paper and hold at the top so it will match all the way down. Hold it there, and crease all the way down the corner. Take down and lay on the board and cut in the crease. Now starch, using a whitewash brush, and put on. When it is ready to take off the board, turn the bottom end of paper up a yard or so. This will let it swing at bottom until ready to finish, when it turns down without bother. Always fasten at the top first. After seeing that it will match right all down the joint and not lap over, make a crease at top of base board with shears and cut off the waste. Use a soft cloth or towel to rub paper down. This must be done very gently or the paint on the paper will run. Of course it is understood that paper must be trimmed, if it is not so when you get it. Now about starch: take wheat flour (about 1 pt. put in vessel and with the hand stir it, adding water, cold or tepid. Begin with it pretty thick, as the lumps can be gotten out better. Stir till they are all out. Thin pretty well. Have ready in an iron pot on the stove, water boiling. Turn starch into the hot water and stir to keep from burning. Let boil till the flour is cooked. If too thick, put more hot water. It should be pretty thin when done, as it thickens as it cools. Apply cold to paper. I have found this just as good as when glue water is added, or fine starch is used. I hope I have made this plain.

Where is "Mocking Bird?" Her recipe for sponge cake was splendid. I had it written out but have forgotten the way to make it. It appeared last July, I think. Will she send it? It appeared with her letter, not among the recipes.

In reading "Mrs. Homespun Comforts" letters, I see one thing I disagree with her on, and that I learned by experience, about weaving in warp for hems. There are some weavers that will get them in the right place, but they are few. I had one piece spoiled so that I had to just leave the hems in and cut the lengths and bind; and I paid 50 cents extra to have them woven. 20 yards. Also in regard to color of chain. Yellow in carpet, I think, makes it look like sunlight in a room; yet it is all a matter of taste. I know that light carpets do not show dirt near as bad as darker ones, as I have both. Her directions for making rugs are good and well told. One to follow them will be well paid for his work.—MRS. A. MORGAN, Newburg, Phelps Co., Mo.

TRANSFER PICTURES ON CHINA.—If Mrs. J. L. W. would like information in regard to decorating china with transfer pictures, I think I can oblige her. The materials required are, the pictures, (French preferred), bottle of gum dammar varnish, two small camel's hair brushes, one for varnish and the other for water, a cup of water, and a roller—a lead pencil or rubber will do. Varnish carefully over the pictures, not omitting any of the surface. Let it dry till it will adhere to the finger. Place varnished side up on the china and press the picture down with the fingers, wet thoroly with water and roll well with the castor. Then peel off the white back. If you have difficulty with this stage, roll again. After the white coat has been removed varnish over the picture. After it is dry it will not be washed whatever necessary. Clean the varnish brush with turpentine.—AUBURN HAIR.

CANNING FRUIT.—My experience with canning fruit is quite different from that of Mrs. P. M. Waters. My experience has been that cans of fruit want to be screwed down perfectly tight before putting them in water to boil. If they are not the juice will work out and water work in and injure the flavor. After they have cooked a sufficient length of time take them from the water, loosen the covers and let them stand a few minutes for the fruit to settle. Then fill up with boiling hot water and screw down tight. I have had trouble with having fruit keep put up in this way.

You say that the subject of dyspepsia has been treated of in the HOUSEHOLD, but I would like to have it talked of again. What is the best food for a person with a weak stomach and inclined to looseness of the bowels?—MRS. F. E.

THE WEST.—"Gypsy," I, too, am Weststruck, and need only the love and companionship of one as true and noble as your writing proves you to be. There are grand possibilities in the West for progressive ladies. If you persevere, many opportunities present themselves in the newly settled Western States. BRET.

Inquiries.

Will not some one give us some practical hints on mantua making?—L. O. C.

Can any one tell me what to put on auburn hair to make it shine like gold?—I. M. TAYLOR, North Hartland, N. Y.

Can anyone tell where there is an orphan's home? Can persons get girls to take and keep as one of their own family?—A HOUSEKEEPER.

All large Cities have institutions of the kind.—ED.

When a traveling dress is gray or brown, should the gloves be to match? Also, should the neck be dressed plain and neat, something like a neat collar and pin?—A SILENT READER.

They should.—ED.

Someone please send a recipe for taking iron rust out of white goods without rotting them!—LINA ROOT, Shipman, Grundy County, Mo.

Will someone tell me what will keep the worms off my rose bushes?—MOUNTAIN GIRL.

Will someone please tell me of something to prevent my hair from falling off?—MAMIE, Mount Pleasant, Sinn County, Oregon.

Will someone tell me how to remove freckles from the face?—ORPHAN BOY, East Lynne, Cass County, Mo.

Will some one send a good, reliable recipe for making plum butter, with sugar or molasses?—MRS. I. F. S.

Is there any process by which you can preserve corn, peas, or beans in glasses so they will not break?—W. W. REDFIELD, (a blind man.)

I should like a cure for goiter, or enlargement of the glands of the neck. Has any one ever tried the sun glass for removing moles? It is recommended by some one in the BLADE quite a good while ago. "Nina's" way of making bread has been mine for several years. It is good for those having small children to care for, as it can all be done at night after they are in bed and in the morning before they rise.—MIGNONETTE.

Will some one tell how to polish the outside of shells without damaging the interior as strong lye does?—R. F. S.

Will some one who has had experience with electric batteries please tell me how to use one?—X.

Will Mrs. A. F. J., who described a "daisy tidy" in the BLADE of July 24, also describe how the yellow tufts are made?—MRS. A. C. L.

My hands are very lean and bony, altho I am tolerably fleshy. I would be very glad if any one could tell me the cause, and what to do to make my hands fleshy. I have a cousin whose hands are the same way.—EMMA W., Glenville, W. Va.

Can some one give me directions for making a nice wall pocket for holding comb and brush.—TEXAS.

Will some one inform me if mink furs can be dyed? If so, how? Also, how can gossamers be made water proof again?—SCHOOL GIRL.

Answers to Inquiries.

Someone asks how to keep butter good through the Winter. As I have just learned something new about it, would like to give it for her benefit. Of course the butter must be good, to begin with, churned at the right temperature and washed. Then add to the fine rock salt a little loaf sugar and saltpeter. I should think it safe to put a teaspoonful of saltpeter to 5 lbs. butter, and a tablespoonful or more of sugar, and salt to taste. It is said to keep a year, but the new thing I learned was to pack it when ready in new crocks, not very large and a little smaller at the top than bottom, then invert into a shallow crock, in which is strong brine. This excludes air effectually.—THERE H. BEADLE, Westfield, Chant County, N. Y.

Has "S. R." tried to cure the lingering effects of paralysis by the use of the Paradise Nerve? It effects a cure. I have used it, and know its effects.—J. Z. SCOTT, M. D., Scandia, Republic Co., Kan.

I think if "M. C." will try my recipe for fried cakes she will be pleased with the result. Take ½ cupful of white sugar, 1 cupful of sour cream, 1 cupful of buttermilk, 1½ teaspoonfuls of soda, 1 teaspoonful of salt, and 1 teaspoonful of cinnamon. Mix soft, and fry in hot lard. The gude man at our house calls them extra. She also wants a recipe for marble cake. This was taken from the HOUSEHOLD years ago, by "Provoker." I use it, and call it very good: *Light Part*—1½ cupfuls of white sugar, ½ cupful of butter, ½ cupful of sweet milk, ½ teaspoonful of soda, 1½ teaspoonfuls of cream tartar, whites of 4 eggs, 2½ cupfuls of flour. *Dark Part*—1 cupful of brown sugar, 1½ cupfuls of molasses, ½ cupful of butter ½ cupful of sour milk, 1 teaspoonful of soda, ½ teaspoonful of cream tartar, ½ teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon, allspice and nutmeg; yolks of 4 eggs, 2½ cupfuls of flour. Drop the dark on the ligh', and vice versa, as you put it in the tins. I wish all in need of recipes could see my recipe book, mostly taken from the HOUSEHOLD. I have splendid recipes and their name is legion. Also a large scrap book from the same department, filled with fancy work of all kinds, chicken chat, and care and culture of plants and flowers, and, to crown all, Miss Bouton's book on Fancy Work and House Decoration.—HOGINS, Evart, Mich.

Kitty, for one vinegar pie take 2 tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, wet it with a little cold water, and pour on to a teacupful of boiling water; 1 scant cupful sugar; ½ cupful vinegar, a lump of butter the size of a walnut. Stir all in together and let it cook on the stove a few minutes. You can put in lemon or nutmeg if you like. This is the way I make short cake: I take sour cream, if I have it, if not, buttermilk, and lard and soda. I roll the crusts almost as thin as pie crust and bake in round tins. Don't split the crusts but have them as near of a size as you can. Lay one on a plate and butter it. Sweeten your fruit and take a spoon and mash it and spread on. Lay on another crust and so on till you get it as large as you want, when you cut it. Cut through all as you would a pie. This is very nice cold or warm.—AUNT ANNIE.

"Sunbeam," here is my recipe for light graham bread: Soak 1 cake of dry yeast in 2 cupfuls of lukewarm water, and with 2 pts. of water make sponge with white flour, and adding yeast when dissolved. This I do in the evening. Next morning take ⅔ of graham flour, ⅓ of white flour. Mix thoroly and add 1 teaspoonful of salt and 1 cupful of good sorghum molasses to your sponge. Stir well and mix with the flour. Knead just tolerable stiff. Grease the pan you intend to let the cake rise in, and set it in a warm place. As soon as it rises mold into loaves and place in tins. Let rise again, after which place it in oven, not too hot, and bake. It must bake a little longer than white bread. When done, dampen your bread-towel and roll up lightly with dry towel outside and I think you will have good, light graham bread. If you try this please report what success.—LUELLA, Essex, Ia.

"Joy Brown" will find that careful washing and wiping nicely will keep the spoons all right, but if the lady who wished to scour her plates will try soda or fine wood ashes, she will be satisfied with the result. —PRETTY BY NIGHT, Schoharie, Ness Co., Kan.

"Reader," for cleansing the blood, use extract of red clover, or gather the blossoms and dry them, then use them dissolved in water, for a constant drink. For quinsy—as soon as your throat feels sore, brush the tonsil glands thoroly over with tincture of iron. Apply twice, if once does not stop it. This is a sure cure if taken in time.—OLD MAID.

Recipes.

Canning Corn.—Dissolve 1¼ ozs. tartaric acid in ½ pt. water, bringing the water to a boil. Put in the corn on the ear, then cut it from the cob and cook it properly. When cooked add 2 tablespoonfuls of the acid solution to every quart of corn. Can and seal securely. When wanted for use pour the corn into an earthen vessel and pour 1 qt. of water on it. Stir gently and let it stand a few moments or an hour, if convenient. Pour the water off and cook in a little more clear water. Just before adding seasoning stir into the corn ½ teaspoonful of soda for every 2 qts. of corn. Season to taste. Soda enough should be used to correct all acidity, but not enough to yellow the corn.—E. E. W., Cerro Gordo, Kans.

Grape Preparation.—Pick grapes from stems, taking only the perfect ones, wash and spread them on a table on which you have previously put a table-cloth. Leave until dry. When dry, fill in cans. Then place on stove to boil. To 1 lb. sugar put 1 cupful of water, to every quart of grapes. When boiling fill up cans with the hot liquid. Before sealing, leave stand about 10 minutes and fill up again, as they will have settled. Be sure to have a damp cloth around the bottle while filling. Will be fit for use in six weeks.

Bread.—Take 2 qts of buttermilk, and boil. Have ready 2 cupfuls flour, on which pour buttermilk, stirring briskly 10 minutes. When cool, add yeast and let rise. This is for the sponge. Mix hard and proceed as usual. This will make about four loaves. —R. T. S.

Prince of Wales Cake—Black part, 1 cupful of brown sugar; half a cupful each of butter and sour milk; 2 cupfuls of flour; 1 cupful chopped raisins; 1 teaspoonful soda dissolved in warm water; 1 tablespoonful molasses: the yolks of three eggs; 1 teaspoonful each of common cloves and nutmegs. White part—1 cupful flour; ½ a cupful each of corn starch, sweet milk and butter; 1 cupful granulated sugar; 1 heaping spoonful baking powder; the white of 3 eggs. Bake in four layers. Put together with icing, a black, then a white, alternating.—MISS E. R. BRUCKMAN, Tioga, Ill.

Elderberry Pie.—Line a pie pan with tender paste and fill with berries. Add a generous amount of sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls vinegar, and a dusting of flour. Or make with lemon instead of vinegar. Either way makes a delicious pie. Canned elderberries are also nice.—FAE.

Fried Cakes.—One teaspoonful sour cream, 2 teaspoonfuls buttermilk, 1 teacupful sugar, 1 heaping teaspoonful saleratus, 1 egg, ½ tablespoonful salt, flour enough to make them just soft enough to roll; be sure not to get the stiff or roll too much.—PIONEER GIRL.

Perfumery.—Spread fresh, unsalted butter on two plates of the same size. Then fill one plate with roses, jasmine, violets or any flower you wish. Turn the other plate over it and let stand for 24 hours. Then scrape off the butter from the plate and put in some alcohol. Cork tightly, and I think you will not want to buy any more cologne from the drug store.—MEADOW LARK,

Chocolate Filling for Cake.—Dissolve ½ cupful grated chocolate with hot water and add 1 well-beaten egg, ½ cupful sweet milk and sugar to suit taste. Mix well, set into a pan of boiling water and boil until it thickens. This is sufficient for a medium sized cake. Do not cut the cake for several hours after spreading chocolate. This is the best chocolate filling or frosting I have ever used.—DAISY RUSTIC.

Rug.—Cut of black broadcloth two circles, one 3½ inches across, and one the size of a thimble top. Cut another of red flannel or merino, 2¾ inches; turn under the edge and lay on large black one, and hem down. When most around tuck under this some lapping, then finish hemming. Now lay in the center of this the small black piece; bring a black thread up through the center of all, then down and fasten tightly on under side, and there will be a raised ring of red. Cover your foundation—which should be light colored woolen, or burlaps—with these, put on in even rows, so they will just touch; or you could form a diamond in center of rug, and in corners applique on a leaf or kitten. For border, cut of black and red, half circles. Notch the red except on straight side, and work the black with yellow zephyr, in deep button-hole stitches about ⅓ inch apart. Plate them up to form leaves and lay around edges letting one overlap the other to cover up stitches when sewed on. All the material may be half-worn goods. Line with oil cloth. Another way is to cut two circles of black, one 2½ the other 2¼ inches. Buttonhole the smallest piece with yellow and work a star in red in center. Work the next red and a yellow star. Lay them on large circle before working and buttonhole to the large one.—SARAH A. STANTON, Otsego, N. Y.

Graham Gems.—I will send two that I know are good. The great secret of gems is to mix them thick enough. I mix them so the butter can be put in the tins by the rounding spoonful. By this, I mean that it will not run over the edges of the gem. For No. 1, take 1 pt. sweet milk; a little shortening; ½ teaspoonful sugar; salt; 1 teaspoonful soda; 2 teaspoonfuls cream tartar. Make in a stiff batter and bake in quick oven. For No. 2, take 1 qt sour milk; 1 teaspoonful soda; 1 egg; flour to make stiff batter and bake in gem pans.—F. B. C., Farmington, Conn.

Consumption Cure.—Take 1 pt. vinegar, 1 tablespoonful tar, boil them 15 minutes. Dose—2 spoonfuls every time you cough.—MARY MAYBEE.

Green Corn Pudding.—Take 4 ears of corn, grate into 2 oz. butter, and 4 eggs well beaten. Pepper and salt to taste, and add 2 oz. sugar and 1 qt. sweet milk. Stir all together and bake in a moderate oven about an hour and a half. This is to be eaten hot as a vegetable, not as a dessert.

I have tried the "Vandyke Border," given by "C." in BLADE of July 24, and cannot understand it.—MAUD.

Asparagus on Toast.—Tie stalks in small bunches and boil in a little salt and water until tender. Toast as many slices of bread as you have bunches of asparagus. Butter them while hot, and lay a bunch on each slice. Add a little butter to the water and pour over the whole; serve hot. If you have cream, pour the water off the asparagus and pour into the kettle as much cream as will seem necessary. Add a little butter and a pinch of salt. Pour over the toast. I always pour the water from peas, beans, etc., and use cream or even milk instead.

Heart Pains.

Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizziness, Indigestion, Headache, Sleeplessness cured by 'Wells' Health Renewer.'"

Our Young Folks.

THE GRASSHOPPER.

He jumps so high in sun and shade,
I stop to see him pass.—
A gymnast of the glen and glade,
Whose circus is the grass!
The sand is round him like a ring—
He has no wish to halt—
I see the supple fellow spring
To make a summerset!

Though he is volatile and fast,
His feet are slim as pegs:
How can his reckless motion last
Upon such slender legs?
Below him lazy beetles creep:
He gyrates 'round and 'round—
One moment vaulting in a leap,
The next upon the ground!

He hops amid the fallen twigs
So agile in his glee,
I'm sure he's danced a hundred jigs
With no one near to see!
He tumbles up, he tumbles down!
And from his motley hue,
'Tis clear he is an insect clown
Beneath a tent of blue!

—*St. Nicholas.*

JACK.

BY SYDNEY DAYRE.

I.

"I don't know about sending such a hardened little chap as he is."

"That is the kind that need to go."

"But what if nobody'll take him?"

"Then I'll bring him back."

So said the Superintendent of one of the earliest companies of children sent out by the Fresh-air Fund, and so it came that Jack joined the eager little crowd drawn from alley and slum of the great City.

"He *is* a tough one," said the Superintendent to himself, watching Jack as he half carelessly, half wilfully, tripped up one or two smaller boys in the rush which came when they were leaving the steamboat in order to take the cars.

"He don't look like the right sort," said one or two farmers.

"If they were the right sort, they wouldn't need our help," said a pleasant-faced woman who sat in a spring wagon. "Put him in here, please. Come, my boy, will you come home with me?"

Jack climbed into the wagon, but made little answer to the kindly attempts to draw him into conversation. His eyes were never raised toward her as he rode along in silence, and Mrs. Lynn began to conclude that she had taken hold of a very hard case indeed.

But it was quickly seen that there were some things which Jack loved. Before night he had made friends with horses, cows, chickens, ducks, geese and cats, and lying under a tree in rapt admiration of a jet jay which chattered above him, had almost succeeded in coaxing it to alight on his finger.

"Come with me, and I'll show you something more," said Mrs. Lynn, the next morning after breakfast. She put a pail of milk into his hand, and they walked up a little glen, then up a steep hill, when she called:

"Nan, nan, nan, nan, nan, nan—come nan, come nan; come, my pretties; come, come, my pretties."

A quiet little pattering was heard, and down along the path which led higher up Jack saw coming a line of soft looking white things.

"What's their names?" he cried, in great interest.

"Sheep. There are a great many more up over the top of the hill, but they don't know me very well, so they don't come. We must go further."

Higher up they went to where a sunny pasture sloped more gently down the other side, and there were hundreds of the pretty creatures nipping the short grass or lying under the trees. They looked at the strangers with shy, gentle eyes, but gathered around Mrs. Lynn as she repeated her call.

Jack laughed and whooped and rolled on the ground in the excess of his delight, at first frightening them away. But he was soon in among them, winning them by his coaxing tones to taste the salt he held out to them. The boy's face seemed transformed as Mrs. Lynn got her first glance at his eyes, and wondered at them. They were large and clear and soft as he laid his hand lovingly on the head of some half-grown lambs, and presently tenderly lifted one which seemed a little lame.

"You may take that one to the house, if you like," said Mrs. Lynn, "and I will bind up its poor foot."

He did so, and when he carried it back to the flock he remained all day, only going to the house when called to dinner by the sound of the conch-shell. And every day after that the greater part of his time was spent on the breezy hill-side, perhaps taking in the beauties of valley and stream and woodland which lay below, but finding his fill of enjoyment in the sheep. He was little seen at the house, seeming not to care for any human society, but he took long walks at his will, from which he once brought home a bird with a broken wing, and again a stray starved kitten, both of which he carefully tended.

"Hear him!" said Mrs. Lynn, one day, when she had gone out into a meadow where her husband was at work, "I believe he knows every sheep there."

Jack's voice came ringing down the hill.

"Hiho! hino! hiho! hiho-o-o-o-o-o! my beauties! Come, Daisy-face, come, Cloud-white, come, my Tripsy-toes and Hippity-hop and Hobbledehoy. Hilla, hilla, ho! my Hop-and-skip and old Jump-the-fence. Come with yer patter-patter and yer wiggle-waggle, my beauties, oh! Where be you, Flax and Flinders and Foam? Come here, my jolly boys, and kick up yer heels on the grass in the mo-o-o-o-rning."

"He gets off some such rigmarole whenever he gets near them," she said; "and I'm sure every sheep knows him."

Jack said for a month among his fleecy darlings, and when the time came for saying good bye to them, nobody was near to hear him say it. He allowed Mrs. Lynn to shake his hand as he stepped on board the train which was to bear him back to his home, or rather to his homelessness, but with little response to her kind farewells.

She had tried so faithfully to impress him with the idea that there are plenty in this wide world whose hearts the dear Lord has filled with tender rest and ruth—the feet of those whose paths seem laid in shadowed places, that she felt keenly disappointed in fearing she might have entirely failed. However, she remembered with comfort that, just as the last car was passing the platform from which she watched it, she had indistinctly caught sight of a boy's face whose softened eyes seemed filled with tears as he strained his eyes to gain a last glance at her, and she believed in her heart it was Jack's face.

II.

"It is no use trying to get the matter righted," said Farmer Lynn to his wife, speaking in great vexation. "This man Green's a tricky knave. Ever since the day his sheep broke into my field and got mixed up with my flock, the fellow has been claiming some 20 or so of my best Atwoods and Cotswolds, and now he's going to law to make me give them up."

"Well, if you're right, won't that be best for you?"

"Not with such a man as that. He's ready to swear the sheep are his, and there's the trouble. I'm morally sure I know my sheep, but when it comes to being pinned right down to swear to each one among so many, I can't do it."

She shook her head.

"No, you couldn't: sheep are too much alike, and you would run the risk of making a mistake. When is the trial to be?"

"Next Thursday week."

For the next few days Mrs. Lynn went about with a very sober face. She took two or three rides to the village, actually had an interview with Mr. Lynn's lawyer, wrote several letters, and one day the entire neighborhood was alarmed by a messenger inquiring his way with a telegram for Mrs. Lynn, it being the first thing of such an exciting nature that had ever happened in the township.

But after that everything went on very quietly until the morning of the day set for the trial.

"Well," said Mr. Lynn, "I s'pose Green 'll be out here this afternoon to swear my sheep are his. The lawyers are coming too."

The afternoon came, and with it came Green, the lawyers, and half the township besides.

They came, looked over the ground, saw the two flocks feeding in adjoining fields, and how, the fence breaking, they had become mingled. Then little remained but for Mr. Green to declare which of his own sheep had remained in Mr. Lynn's flock.

But Mr. Lynn strongly protested against the wrong being done him, as a number of his choicest animals were picked out and put over the fence. His lawyer was restless, and seemed anxious to delay the proceedings, at length saying:

"I am looking for another witness."

"It won't do much good, I fancy," said

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Inquiries and Answers.

CURRANT AND GOOSEBERRY WORMS:—John N. Robinson, Cornwallis City, Mo. Use powdered hellebore or some other preventative liberally, against the worms and the borer, and seek out and destroy the latter whenever he makes a lodgment.—EDITOR.

SHEEP:—G. S. Dillon, Corbin, Kan. You will have to be a little more explicit in describing the ailment of your sheep. We have searched all of the authorities at hand, and can find in them no reference to any similar case, unless it is probably what is known as sneezing, which is produced by tumors or abscesses in the throat, or in the cavity of the nose. Local treatment, such as sponging the nostrils or inhaling the fumes of burning tar, will usually clean out the nostrils and afford relief.

GAPES OR PIP.—Dodo: Your chickens are probably troubled with the gapes or pip, which is caused by drinking unwholesome or dirty water. Remove the white blister on the tip of the tongue and wash with sharp vinegar, diluted with warm water, or compel the bird to swallow a large lump of fresh butter mixed with Scotch snuff. It has been recommended to open the mouth and forcing a pigeon feather, with the tuft of the feather left on the end, the other being stripped off, down the windpipe, and gently turn up it as withdrawn, to be repeated the following day if necessary. This brought large numbers of slender red worms collected on the larynx of the throat, which impeded respiration and swallowing. A little spirits of turpentine mixed with food is to prevent them. Keep also clean, whitewashed premises and good food. Feed for a few days with light food, soaked bran, and cabbage or lettuce chopped fine. —ED.

COW POX.—Can any of you tell me what to do for cows that have the cow pox and are giving milk; also, what is good to remove warts from teats? I do not like to use any acids.—HY. MONTAGUE, Henderson, N. Y.

Cow Pox needs no active treatment. When the disease first appears it is well to separate those afflicted with it from the rest of the herd to prevent the contagin spreading. Warts on teats may be most easily and safely taken off with strong and sharp scissors, no harm resulting if the operation is done quickly and with skill. If there are many of them, two or one only should be taken off at one time, the cuts being allowed to heal thoroly before others are removed.—ED.

Texas Fever.

The germs of this mysterious malady are left on the hay, the bedding, and wood of stock-cars, alleys, platforms, pens, and scales used in transporting and marketing these death-conveying cattle. The Chicago Stock Yard Company has been repeatedly asked to set apart a portion of the yards for the handling of cattle that may convey the disease, and to make it imperatively incumbent upon all persons handling any way with such cattle to confine them strictly and closely within the portion so set apart. Though this can be done at slight inconvenience, the company has refused to adopt this simple measure for the protection of buyers who come here for native cattle. As a consequence, farmers and feeders have lost hundreds of cattle bought in these yards during the warm months and taken to pasture to be fattened. Farmers of Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, and Illinois have suffered greatly from this cause, and in this way, but more largely in past years from the passage of Texas cattle over the roads and on land where native cattle afterward went. The fact is fully proved and has not been denied that the cattle that died of this disease in the States named had been, in every instance, where Texas cattle had been a short time before the disease appeared. In all of the Northern States east of the Mississippi, farmers who bought native stockers or feeders that had been in the stock yards of Chicago, St. Louis or Kansas City, have lost numbers of the cattle so bought by what they have called red water, bloody murrain, and other names, but which invariably present symptoms of Texas fever, and readily recognized by men who have had ample opportunity to become acquainted with that scourge, as those of Texas fever.

Revised Names of Fruits.

The American Pomological Society, in a recent catalog, has adopted the following revised list of names of fruits:

APPLES.

Name Rejected.	Name Adopted.
American Golden Pippin	American Golden
American Summer Pearmain	American Summer
Carolina Red June	Carolina June.
Chenango Strawberry	Chenango.
Coopers Early White	Cooper's Early.
Cox's Orange Pippin	Cox's Orange.
Danver's Winter Sweet	Danver's Sweet.
Duchess of Oldenburg	Duchess.
Early Red Margaret	Early Margaret.
Hubbardston Nonsuch	Hubbardston.
Jewett's Fine Red	Jewett's Red.
Kentucky Red Streak	Kentucky Red.
King of Tompkins County	King of Tompkins.
Kirkbridge White	Kirkbridge.
Large Yellow Bough	Sweet Bough.
Marquis of Lorne	Lorne.
Marston's Red Winter	Marston's Red.
Mixed Streak	Mixed.
Pleasant Valley Pippin	Pleasant Valley.
Pyle's Red Winter	Pyle's Winter.
Striped Sweet Pippin	Striped Sweet.
Tewksbury Winter Blush	Tewksbury Winter
Twenty Ounce Apple	Twenty Ounce.

CHERRIES.

Bigarreau of Mezel	Mezel.
Early Purple Guigne	Early Purple.
Empress Eugenie	Eugenie.
Knight's Early Black	Knight's Early.

CURRANTS.

Fertile d'Angiers	Angers.
Fertile de Palleau	De Palleau.
Knight's Large Red	Knight's Red.
La Versaillaise	Versaillaise.

GOOSEBERRIES.

Smith's Improved	Smith's
Woodward's Whitesmith	Whitesmith.

GRAPES.

Hartford Prolific	Hartford.

FOREIGN GRAPES.

Calabrian Raisin	Calabrian.
Early Silver Frontignan	Silver Frontignan.
Lady Downes' Seedling	Lady Downes'
Mrs. Pince's Black Muscat	Mrs. Pince's Muscat.
Wilmot's Black Hamburg	Wilmot's Hamburg.

PEACHES.

Amsden's June	Amsden
Austin's Late Red	Austin's Late.
Cole's Early Red	Cole's Early.
Cook's Late White	Cook's Late.
Crockett's Late White	Crockett's Late.
Early Albert	Albert.
Early Beatrice	Beatrice.
Early Louise	Louise.
Early Rivers	Rivers.
Early Tillotson	Tillotson.
Harker's Early	Harker.
Hoover's Late Heath	Hoover's Heath.
Van Zandt's Superb	Van Zandt.
Ward's Late Free	Ward's Late.

PEARS.

Belle Epine Dumas	Epine Dumas.
Beurre Bosc	Bosc.
Beurre d'Amigeon	Amigeon.
Beurre d'Anjou	Anjou.
Beurre de Brignais	Brignais.
Beurre Diel	Diel.
Beurre Giffard	Giffard.
Beurre Hardy	Hardy.
Beurre Langelier	Langelier.
Beurre Superfin	Superfin.
Bonne de Puits Ansault	Ansault.
Bosseen's Seedling	Bosseen.
Doyenne Boussock	Boussock.
Doyenne d'Ete	Saint Doyenne.
Doyenne du Comice	Comice.
Dr. Jouan	Jouan.
Dr. Lindley	Lindley.
Duchesse d'Angouleme	Angouleme.
Duchesse de Bordeaux	Bordeaux.
Golden Beurre of Bilboa	Bilboa.
Jalouse de Fontenay de Vendee	Fontenay.
Josephine de Malines	Josephine of Malines.
Knight's Seedling	Knight.
Louise Bonne de Jersey	Louise Bonne of Jersey.
Nouveau Poiteau	Poiteau.
Paradis d'Automne	Paradise of Autumn.
Supreme de Quimper	Quimper.
Triomphe de Jodoigne	Triumph of Jodoigne.
Vicar of Wakefield	Vicar.
Winter Jonah	Jonah.

PLUMS.

Boddaert's Green Gage	Boddaert.
Denniston's Superb	Denniston.
Quillon's Golden Gage	Quillon's Golden.
Transparent Gage	Transparent.

QUINCES.

Rea's Seedling	Rea.

RASPBERRIES.

Belle de Pallean	Pallean.
Belle de Fontenay	Fontenay.
Knevet's Giant	Knevet's Giant.
Merveille de Quatre Saisons	Four Seasons Red

STRAWBERRIES.

Cumberland Triumph	Cumberland.
Hovey's Seedling	Hovey.
Miner's Great Prolific	Miner's Prolific.
Monarch of the West	No arch.
Newman's Prolific	Newman.
President Wilder	Wilder.
Wilson's Albany	Wilson.

How to Pit Roots.

Roots properly pitted will keep better than those put in a cellar, but they must have some ventilation, and they must be so covered that it is impossible for frost to strike them. Beets are very susceptible to frost and if touched, they are ruined.

If cellar room is not to be had, roots can be put in pits in the following manner: Dig a trench 6 feet wide, 1 foot deep and 40 feet long, if needed that long. The lower end of this trench must be so arranged that water will not stand in it, in other words, good drainage must be provided. The roots should have their tops cut off in the fields, being careful not to cut them so deep as to cut the skin of the root, as this makes them wilt and they do not keep so well. The roots should be piled up in this trench, commencing at the top of the ground to draw them gradually to a point in the center which should not be higher than four feet. This will give a steep slant on each side. When the beets are carefully piled they can be covered with five or six inches of straw. On top of this throw a covering of from four to six inches of earth. Cover this with another layer of straw, four or five inches thick. Then cover the whole with about six inches of earth. Every eight or 10 feet chimneys should be put in, extending from the roots through the outside dirt. These can be made of fence boards nailed into the form of a pipe. The top of these chimneys should be covered with a piece of board, and the chimney perforated with some auger holes to allow free egress to the heated air inside. We have found these chimneys an absolute necessity, although beets have been known to keep without them. If they are so arranged that water cannot get in them, the beets will not be hurt by putting them in and they are a preventative against rotting and heating in the pit. If one pit should spoil for lack of them it would be more expensive than putting them in 10 years.

In taking these roots out of the pit in Winter, days must be selected when the air is not too freezing cold, and after taking out what is needed, the mouth of the pit should then be made frost proof again. If there is any suspicion that the covering over the entire pit is not sufficient to keep out the frost, this can be provided against after severe freezing commences by putting a covering of long manure over the outside of the root-pits. This will only cost the work of putting it on, and when the freezing weather of Winter is over it can be hauled to where it is needed on the farm. Roots are most profitable food for stock during the time of the year when green grass cannot be had; they form a substitute which no other food can supply.

Fruit Merchants Necessary.

There has been some wild and foolish talk in certain rural circles about that superfluous being in the world, the middleman. I think that this talk has never done any good. I am sure it has done much harm. Strike down the agency of the commission merchant and we should have no grand system of commercial fruit growing. There doubtless are rascals in this trade, as in all others, but this should not lead us to reflect unfairly upon a very large, useful and honest class of merchants. I have had something to do with fruit commission men for the past quarter of a century, having done business with over 150 of them in some 80 Cities and 20 States, without having been cheated of a dollar in all that acquaintance. I desire that they shall feel fully identified with the interests of this Society, or with all schemes which tend to the healthful development of so grand an institution as American horticulture.—*Pres Earle of the Mississippi Valley Horticultural Society.*

Kerosene Mixture.

Prof. A. J. Cook says, in the N. Y. *Tribune*, that one application of kerosene mixture is a complete cure for lice on plants. Its likes a thick cream mixture: One quart of soft soap, one gallon water, and one pint of kerosene. The soap and water are heated to the boiling point, the kerosene is added, and all are well stirred. The mixture is permanent. In every case where this is tried it has killed all the lice and restored the vigor of the trees. A compound of kerosene and milk is not so easily got, is not so readily mixed, is not permanent in any case, and does not seem to give the trees and shrubs such a send-off as does the soap and kerosene. Prof. Cook uses the kerosene and milk 10 to one. It kills the lice instantly.

Investigation at the Soldiers' Home at Dayton, Ohio.

At Tuesday's session of the committee at Dayton, the testimony revealed dives of infamy into which the soldier is inveigled, robbed and sometimes murdered. Many resorts out of the corporate limits of Dayton, seem to be out of the jurisdiction of law. Even those within the City are not molested by the authorities, and compare with any of the most depraved in large Cities. Many soldiers come to Dayton, become drunk and disorderly, and readily removed to the Home, and there punished.

Ex-Representative McMahon said the universal complaints from soldiers pointed to harsh treatment. Under the rules and articles of war they were treated as though in garrison, while they should be treated as though in a Home. Politics has caused a change in management and all changes in rules and discipline were charged by the soldiers direct to Representative L. B. Gunckel the former resident manager. He said the soldiers complained universally of the strict discipline and unjust punishment. They wanted someone to complain to, but dared not lay their grievances before Gen. M. Patrick, Governor of the Home. This would be reported to the resident manager, but Col. Harris, the present resident manager, lived in Cincinnati and the soldiers could not see him but once a year. He believed the Home should be more of a hospital than a garrison. The soldiers had done their work and this should be a reward. Disorder outside should be dealt with as other disorderly citizens are.

Generals Rosecrans and Slocum went to Cincinnati yesterday to attend a reunion and banquet tendered by Judge Foraker, and consequently the investigation was cut short. Captain Joseph Ensign boldly asserted that the Home authorities were driving the trade of their drinking inmates to a certain saloon, because its proprietor was the bonisman of the chief financial officer of the Home. Dr. Garner, ex-assistant physician of the institution, still an inmate, testified that Dr. Dunlap treated a patient cruelly, using an instrument described in a brutal manner, simply because he had to treat the case. The Doctor also said the food was often unfit to eat, that they have had butter no better than axle grease, and that occasionally the vegetables were unfit to eat. He complained of the cruelty of various other officers. Richard Holt testified that he came to Dayton to see his wife, and was visiting here; that she became homesick, and he left, and was unable to return within the time specified by his pass, for which he was thrown in prison without being allowed to make an explanation. The Board of Managers were in session at the time and all testimony was supposed to be secret and Holt was induced to tell his story. Lieut. Piper, however, was present, and heard what he had to say, since when life has been a burden to him. He swore he has been hounded like a cur at every step, has been arrested for talking to lady visitors, explaining features of interest about the institution, and is constantly insulted about by the police until he feels that life is a drudgery to him. The man's story was told fearlessly in the presence of Gen. Patrick. He is an intelligent person with sound mind but broken down constitution, the result of prison life.

Great excitement has prevailed here at the Home, ever since the Congressional Investigating Committee first commenced its session. The majority of the men had wrongs to tell, but time prevents the Committee from hearing all who want to testify. About 30 or 40 witnesses, all members of the Home, were examined yesterday to testify to the conduct of the subordinate officers of the Home. Sergeant Kealey and Officer Jackson, who handle most of the offenders, were the brutal stamp as brutes who have no feeling for their fellow-inmates, and many cases of their cruel and brutal treatment of soldiers were recounted to the committee. Edgar W. Merrill testified about certain rings which he had upon orders placed in the guard-house to chain down inmates to the floor. He said that nine-tenths of the inmates desire the removal of Patrick on account of his unnecessarily vigorous enforcement of the rules and articles of war and his exceedingly severe punishments for small offenses. Considerable complaint was also made by a number of witnesses of having their pensions detained for fines and not being able to have them returned, the officers claiming that the money in the contingent fund, in which fines were placed, had all been expended.

The Turf.

Winners at Chicago: Tom Moore, Berlin, Kioka, Bowling, and May Hamilton.

Jay Eye See, in an attempt at Buffalo to beat his own record, took the word on the first trial and made a mile in 2:10¾ without a skip or break. The first quarter was made in 33½; the half in 1:05½; three-quarters in 1:38¾. The gelding was in prime condition but the track was hard and there was a cool air and light breeze.

teAt Buffalo, Wednesday, Westmount attempted to beat his Pittsburg record of 02. The pacer was hooked with the runner Firebrand. After warming up the horses came down the stretch at a fast pace and were given the word. The first quarter was made in 35¾; mile pole in 1:04¾; three-quarter pole in 1:35. After swinging into the home stretch he moved unsteadily, broke into a run at the distance stand and passed under the wire on a run in 2:08. He paced another mile in 2:09. A lively wind worked against the horse.

News of the Week.

AN EARTHQUAKE DOWN EAST.

Earthquake shocks, lasting about 10 seconds, were felt about 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon throughout New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, New Jersey, some portions of Ohio and the District of Columbia.

At Philadelphia, the scaffolding on some new buildings going up on the corner of Sixth and Reed streets was shaken violently and some bricks on the boards were shaken off and fell to the street below. Huge waves backed up by the rising tide overflowed many wharves, and considerable property was flooded thereby. In several instances, where people were watching the river from the docks, they found themselves suddenly overtaken by huge waves and were thoroly soaked. Deeply laden steamers lying in the Delaware trembled without apparent injury during the existence of the shock. Many timid people were so alarmed that they hesitated to re-enter their houses and did not do so until assured by the stronger minded neighbors that a repetition of the remarkable event was unlikely. In a short time after the occurrence, people flocked from all parts of the City to Chestnut street, and there gathered around the different newspaper offices and telegraph offices to ascertain the news from other parts of the City and surrounding places.

The severest shock was reported from Elizabeth, N. J., where the depot was shifted to one side, shaking the contents and alarming the sole inmate.

In Brooklyn, the streets were alive with people, who had come out to ascertain the cause of the rocking and to gossip about it. One cool-headed observer, upon the first perceptible motion, took out his stop-watch and timed the vibrations. He reported that the shock began as nearly as could be determined, at 2:06-5; that the first shock lasted just 10 seconds, and that the "quieting down," as he described it, took nearly 50 seconds more. Off-hand guesses as to the duration varied from five seconds to two minutes, according to the amount of the observer's fright and his judgment of the flight of time. At Menlo Park and Trenton the shock was timed at 2:05 P. M., while at the more southerly points of its orbit it was felt at 2:10. Exaggerated reports came in from various points. From Trenton it was reported that the water in the river was lashed into foam. A passenger arriving from Trenton soon after, however, said the story was absurd, and that the water was as placid and muddy as usual.

In Central Park, New York, the shock was more severe than in surrounding regions. There were large crowds on the mall, who were at once thrown into a state of great excitement by the strange rumbling of the ground, which was distinctly heard. The inmates of the menagerie were frightened by the shock, and many of them were seen to tremble, as in fear, while they remained perfectly still for some time after it occurred.

Operator Hoffman, at the Arsenal, was thrown from his chair, but was not hurt, and the globes of lamps in his office cracked. The ceilings of the Tenth Precinct Station House were badly cracked and a frame house at 147 Lewis street, was cracked in several places, and one of the women who lived in the house became unconscious from fright. A street car in Avenue B was lifted from the track several times, and several houses are reported thrown down.

The policemen on Brooklyn bridge report that the shock was distinctly felt there, and the great towers on either end oscillated visibly while the bridge itself rocked.

At Coney Island the shock seemed to be much more violent than in the City. The piazzas and dining rooms of the great hotels were well filled, when a rumbling noise was heard, followed by a rocking of the ground, which made the windows rattle and shook dishes and wine glasses from the tables. There was a general rush from the open air and for some time great excitement prevailed.

At Green Point the people started upon a run for the immense oil works on the shore of Newtown Creek, thinking an explosion had occurred there, while all the fire companies harnessed their horses to respond to an alarm which they thought would soon follow. The sensation experienced on board the receiving ship Minnesota in the Brooklyn navy yard was similar to that felt when a broadside is discharged from a ship at some distance.

The bell of the Presbyterian Church in Green Point swayed back and forth and rang several times loud enough to be heard by people living in the neighborhood. Among other incidents in Brooklyn may be mentioned the stopping of clocks.

The terror caused by the earthquake everywhere was simply astounding, and was the theme of conversation far into the night, while preachers in many of the churches discoursed upon the subject. People prayed who never prayed before, and those who may have prayed before only prayed the more. Thus Catholic women told their beads and recited a Pater and an Ave, while men of the faith made the sign of the cross. Everybody confessed to being possessed of a very peculiar feeling during and immediately after the shock, and few there were who envied the position of the occupants of the ten-story flats.

There were many thanksgivings at vesper services, that the present visitation was not more severe, and prayers were offered that recurrence of the earthquake may not be attended with a more serious disaster.

The earthquake on Sunday caused the brick chimneys of two houses to fall at East Norwich. The Presbyterian Sunday School at Jamaica had the walls cracked, one to two inches in width, extending from the roof to the foundation. A colored camp meeting in Fleet's woods was broken up by the shock. All in attendance being on their knees at the time, jumped up shouting, and ran from the woods to their homes.

A CLEVELAND CANARD.

When the Associated Press reports of the earthquake which shook up the Cities of New York and Philadelphia reached the Cleveland office of the Western Union Telegraph Company, it contained the startling intelligence that a slight shock had been felt in Cleveland so that the borders of the earthquake must have extended in Ohio.

A Herald reporter proceeded to the United States Signal Service office to ascertain the extent of the shaken district in Ohio. But the signal officer knew nothing about it whatever. He had felt no shock and none had been reported to him. The reporter then proceeded to the telegraph office of the Western Union, but none had been felt there. The shock existed only in the imagination of the operator. It was a sympathetic earthquake. The Cleveland operator, with his hand on the wire, took the lightning from the New York office and thought how that poor New York man must suffer. This was so overwhelming that he worked up a small local earthquake to show his fellow operator in New York that his heart was not made of stone.

BUSINESS TROUBLES.

Commodore Garrison's inventory shows liabilities of $1,471,228; nominal assets, $17,697,928, actual assets, $3,974,818.

I. W. Lyons, whisky broker, Louisville, has assigned for the benefit of creditors. Liabilities not known; assets, $30,000.

Liabilities of C. Norville & Son, New York lumber merchants, $165,607; nominal assets, $130,298; actual assets, $63,864.

Altman, Demalman & Fuchs, wholesale liquor dealers, Boston, have failed. Liabilities, $75,000, largely due in the West.

Schedules in assignment of Geo. H. Benton & Co., New York, show liabilities of $20,598; nominal assets, $16,792; actual assets, $6,054.

The Kimble Coal & Iron Company doing business at Riddlesburg, Pa., has failed. Liabilities $700,000. The plant was worth more, but will scarcely realize half its value at Sheriff's sale.

The Ontario Car Company has assigned to Ben. Cronyn. It is reported that Cronyn will continue the business, as there is considerable work on hand and several large contracts about completed.

Schedules in the assignment of L. Christian Meyer, New York broker—liabilities, $139,260; nominal assets, $99,584; actual assets, $5,965. Collaterals of $71,000 have been pledged by the assignor for his debts.

Holmes, Lafferty & Co., the oldest and one of the largest firms dealing in live stock in Pittsburg, made an individual and firm assignment to Ira F. Brainerd and Julius Voetter, for the benefit of creditors. Liabilities about $100,000, with assets sufficient to pay dollar for dollar. The failure was caused by complications growing out of the Penn bank suspension.

The creditors of Altman, Demelman & Fuchs, wholesale liquor dealers, of Boston, held a meeting on the 11th, at which it was stated the liabilities were $74,000; nominal assets, $81,000. M. H. Schwarzenberg, special partner, had, it is claimed, withdrawn his capital of $15,000 through an indorsement received from the firm, and the firm claim their failure is due to this action. The heaviest creditors are Freiburg & Workum, of Cincinnati, $10,000. A committee was appointed to investigate the firm's affairs.

George Metz of Pittsburg, while laboring under a fit of temporary insanity, ran into his sister's room, and seized her 18-month's old child and threw it out of a second story window. The mother, horror stricken, rushed out, expecting to find her baby dead on the sidewalk, but, marvelous as it may appear, the child was alive and uninjured. Metz has been placed in the insane asylum.

POLITICAL POINTS.

BLAINE AT PORTLAND.

The reception to Blaine by the business men of Portland, Me., was a brilliant one. The hall was packed, the seats being removed and the audience standing, while the galleries were filled with ladies. Blaine was received in the Mayor's office. At 8 o'clock he was conducted to the platform with great cheering.

Congressman Reed presented the business men of Portland to Blaine, saying, jocularly, that if he attempted to present them individually, it would soon be apparent that Blaine was better acquainted with them than he.

George Woodman, as spokesman of the merchants, read an address to Blaine, signed by over 300 business men and firms of the City. The address, after expressing satisfaction that a citizen of Maine had been made the recipient of the Presidential nomination, says:

"Although we have not been able to agree with you upon political questions, we have all had confidence in your integrity as a man and your purity and ability as a statesman, and we are united in the conviction that should the people of the United States ratify the choice of your political associates, you will give the country an administration unrivaled in its wise solicitude and practical measures for the promotion of all our material interests and for the painstaking care for purification and perfection of all the public services."

Blaine replied as follows:

"FELLOW CITIZENS: I don't know how to express my sense of the great honor you pay me in this most cordial reception—all the more grateful because not tendered in a partisan spirit or for partisan advantages. For the business men of Portland I have, from personal knowledge, always entertained a profound respect. In no community has a higher standard of mercantile honor been maintained, a more taintless commercial credit, than in your City, and the prosperity you enjoy is the legitimate fruit of comprehensive intelligence, integrity, and courageous enterprise. Though never a citizen of Portland, I was a resident among you for nearly three years, beginning in 1857 and ending in 1859. During that time I was editor of the Daily Advertiser, and in constant intercourse with the business and professional men of the City. I recall no more pleasant period, and, in a wide sense, no more profitable period in my life. A quarter of a century has since passed, marked with events of worldwide importance, but the flight of years has not dimmed my appreciation of the friendships I then formed, nor of the great kindness I received in Portland. Were I to recall the long list of eminent men of both parties now no more, whom I was then permitted to number among my friends, time would fail me and this large assemblage, called for a friendly greeting of the living, would be turned to a eulogy of this acting generation. None higher could be given than that they are worthy to succeed the Fessendens, the Shepleys, the Crowns, the Littles, and that great host of able and upright men whose names and whose careers are the true glory of Portland."

Introductions to Blaine followed, many gentlemen being introduced.

BLAINE AT OLD ORCHARD.

Blaine and party arrived from Portland at Old Orchard, Me., on the 7th. The streets were filled by a crowd which gave Blaine an ovation. Upon his arrival at the hotel, Blaine had a conference with Prof. Downing, of Utica.

It is estimated 25,000 persons, including 5,000 old soldiers, were present to attend the encampment of the Grand Army. Most of the visitors attended Blaine's public reception in the Old Orchard House. Blaine stood in the center of the parlor and the crowd passed in single file, and shook hands with Blaine and Gov. Robie. The reception ended at noon.

Blaine addressed the veterans of the Grand Army as follows:

"I thank you for this kindly and cordial greeting. The occasion has been one of great pleasure to me in the renewal of old acquaintances and recalling old scenes of civil life that antedate your splendid deeds of war. My mind is carried back to the Winter of 1861, to the excitement of the election, and at the same time the seriousness and sadness of that ominous era."

The speaker then went on to describe the part Maine took in sending men to the war, and referred to the fact that he was Speaker of the Legislature at the time, and continued:

"Gentlemen, you are an honored and important part of the survivors of that great host. I join with you in commemoration services for the unreturning brave; for that great host who died for their country and for liberty. No victory in the war ever assured so much good to mankind; ever presented so much evil. The struggle is over and our triumph is celebrated, not with the sense of having conquered a foe, but with that better sense of having reclaimed our kinsmen, and of having brought them back to their own heritage and to the protection of their own flag. Beneath that flag, North and South, East and West will all find protection. Under its sheltering folds we shall all dwell together in unity, for we are brethren."

The speech closed amid a tumult of applause, which lasted 10 minutes.

HALSTED ON THE SITUATION.

Murat Halstead telegraphs from New York to the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette: The wickedest of the wicked New York newspapers this morning is the Sun. It has been said jocosely, recently, that the Sun is a good Democratic paper three days in the week, and a good Republican paper three other days, and a fair religious paper on the seventh day. A correspondent of the Sun says:

"Our grievance is of the simplest and plainest nature. There is nothing about it to require investigation. We have published it repeatedly, and will publish it again whenever it is asked for. We hold that Grover Cleveland is not fitted to be President, and that he has done nothing to merit such promotion."

The next point the Sun makes is in declining to investigate the Buffalo scandal, and upon that the provoking paper says:

"Every mail brings to us letters urging the Sun to investigate on its own account the truth of the shocking scandals that affect the personal character of the Democratic candidate for President. All of these requests come from Democrats, some from Democrats prominent at their respective homes. Some of the correspondents are personal friends of ours. They express, as a general thing, willingness to accept the result of our investigation as final in determining the question of Mr. Cleveland's unfitness. We must respectfully decline to undertake the task. If the Sun were in any way or in any degree responsible for the selection of the candidate, our sense of duty to the Democracy might lead us to a different decision."

The local interpretation given this matter is that the Sun will presently demand the withdrawal of Cleveland, and have formidable backing in doing so. That certainly is the topic of a great deal that is being said.

The Sun continues its vindication of Mr. Blaine from the charge of suppressing some of the Mulligan letters. This takes the form of a controversy with the Times. The Sun says:

"Let the Times attend while we braid a lash out of facts that ought to sting its back. In a leading article of a column and a half on Monday of last week, the Times announced that it had made an examination of the record which 'verified in the most startling manner,' the story that Mr. Blaine had suppressed the letters contained in the package which he took from Mulligan. The Times' startling discovery was this: Four of the documents called by the memorandum it failed to find in the Congressional Record, and by what it considered as 'a most singular coincidence,' four letters not mentioned in the memorandum were read by Blaine. 'Can it be,' demanded the Times, 'that the splendidly audacious statesman substituted some harmless letters from his own portfolio, or manufactured for the occasion for the four letters on Mulligan's list, but not read?' The only basis of the Times' startling discovery was the phenomenal stupidity with which its examination of the Record was conducted in the first place. Two of the four documents which it had failed to find were, in fact, printed on the pages which it had been examining. Half of its case was swept away by the evidence of its own unequaled heedlessness. A third letter was there, too, answering the description of the schedule in every respect, except that Mulligan had indexed it as of July 25, instead of July 2. The fourth, a letter of Fisher's to Blaine, was not produced by Blaine at the time. Instead of covering the suppression of this letter by the substitution of a harmless epistle from his own portfolio, or manufactured for the occasion, he simply and straightforwardly said that he did not find it in the package. The Sun's examination of the record was not prompted by any other motive than the habit of verifying startling and important discoveries before accepting them, even from our neighbor, the Times. The case of suppression and substitution did not stand scrutiny. The record showed plainly just how the Times had been misled. Instead of withholding the result of our own examination because it was favorable to Mr. Blaine on this special point of inquiry, we thought it right to give him the benefit of the facts."

HIBERNIANS SOLID FOR BLAINE.

Hugh Murray, the County delegate of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, is the head man of the Society in New York. The Society is just now passing through a critical stage in its existence. The members are slightly divided on the impending political contest, but it is well known that the overwhelming majority of the body in the County, 30,000 or more, intend to vote for Blaine and Logan, while a small minority take an opposite view. From the statements made below to a reporter by influential members of the organization, Mr. Murray is evidently with the majority, and the meeting held in Central Hall, East Forty-seventh street, on Tuesday evening was for the purpose of deposing Mr. Murray and electing a successor on the ground that he is concerned in a combination to overthrow the order. This means simply that the society means to sustain the Republican ticket. In answer to the reporter's inquiries, an influential Irishman of the Twenty-second Assembly district said: "Yes; the organization is sought to be used by small cliques of persons who have been for a long time the recipients of spoils. Those persons now want to control the whole organization, and, if possible, secure the largest measure of support. Their side is the side of Cleveland and monopoly and free trade, and everything that is pro-English, and, as you see, they didn't succeed on Tuesday night's meeting, for Hugh Murray still retains his position."

"Will this particular Irish society support Blaine?"

"Wait and you will see as big a revolution as has been seen in this country for a long time. If New York gave a majority for the Republican ticket when there was no talk of the Irish backing up that side, what will it do now, when the Irish everywhere you go are cheering for Blaine. The poor men are all for Blaine everywhere."

WHAT BEECHER THINKS OF CLEVELAND.

During the last few days several of the Western papers have contained extracts from a letter written by Henry Ward Beecher to George R. Peck, of Kansas, in which he says: "Owing to the late developments from Albany, I cannot conscientiously, and will not, support Grover Cleveland for President in the coming campaign." With a view to ascertaining what Mr. Beecher's real opinions are on the matter, a reporter visited him to-day at his country home at Peekskill. Mrs. Beecher was seated in the parlor and asked that Mr. Beecher be excused for half an hour as he had just lain down. "My husband has been quite ill for several days," said she, "and I don't think it best to disturb him. The truth of the matter is," said she, "worry and anxiety about this Cleveland scandal have been the main difficulty with Mr. Beecher. It came upon him like a flash of lightning. He had always regarded Mr. Cleveland as a clean man, both politically and morally, and he was completely prostrated when he heard reports to the contrary. At first we would none of us listen to them, but soon such a pressure was brought to bear upon Mr. Beecher that he felt that the matter must be investigated. It does not matter how he gained his information, but it is sufficient to say that it was from what he regarded as the most authoritative sources possible. It was not denied that Cleveland had a son who is now living in Buffalo. It was represented that Mr. Cleveland had supported both the mother and child, and had done all in his power to do justice to both. On learning this Mr. Beecher was jubilant, feeling that, if Mr. Cleveland was not altogether blameless, he had nevertheless acted the part of a man. Scarcely was he settled in this conviction when letters from prominent people from all over the country began pouring in, nearly all placing the worst construction possible on the Buffalo story. Men whose names have a national reputation as clergymen and lawyers gave their direct testimony on the matter. The result was that Mr. Beecher was completely prostrated and ——"

Here Mrs. Beecher rose and said: "Henry, it is another reporter." Mr. Beecher had just entered the room and came forward to speak for himself. The reporter showed him several articles from recent newspapers, and asked if the reports they contained of his having changed his opinion of Mr. Cleveland, would be true. Beecher tossed them to one side and said: "I know perfect what they contain, and in a measure they tell the truth. A few days ago I wrote a hurried and private letter to an old friend, Mr. Feck, in which I said substantially if the charges against Mr. Cleveland were proved I should not support him. If he is such a man as this I am done. This letter was entirely private, and I am pained to see extracts from it should have found their way into print. I have now suspended judgment and am awaiting more light. When I put down my foot it will not be to take it up again. I am no politician, but am simply a private citizen, and as such I feel that I am entitled to cast my vote in accordance with the dictates of my best judgement. Mr. Cleveland seems to me to be in every way worthy. When I have made up my mind as to the truth of these charges against him I will make my decision public and not till then. I do not wish to give publicity to my every process of mind and when I speak it will be to some purpose."

After Mr. Beecher had made the foregoing statement, he was asked how far he thought a man's private life should influence his public career. "If my child were ill," he replied, "or the limb needed amputation, I should send for the most skilled man whom I could command. I would not stop to question as to his morals. Were my estate involved, or were I threatened with legal complications, it would be the ablest jurist of whom I knew that I should secure." "Or," said Mrs. Beecher, "if one is building a house those are selected who are known to be good workmen." "Very true," said Mr. Beecher, "but when a man is to be chosen for a position where he will be regarded as a public teacher, the case is altered. The President of the United States not only administers the affairs of the Government, but he also becomes a model, as it were, for the young men of the land. We must see to it that he is every way clean. He might not give any the less a clean administration, but the precedent of such a man in the Presidential chair would be not alone harmful, but positively demoralizing."

BEN. BUTLER.

Gen. Butler has sent the following letter to the editor of the New York Sun:

"As a means of reaching more queriers better than I can do in any other way, I write you this note for such use as you choose to make of it. I do intend to stand by the nominations for the Greenback and laboring men and Anti-Monopolists, and hope everybody will vote for me who thinks that it is the best thing to do. I will give my reasons for my action which are now controlling to the public as soon as I can have the benefit of Mr. Cleveland's letter of acceptance—that where I disagree with him I may do him no injustice."

Gen. Butler says: "I saw they (Democratic leaders) complained I had deserted the Democratic party. There's no way of satisfying them. The last time they complained it was I had captured the Democratic organization. Be it so; then I have only to let my captives loose. I owe a great debt of gratitude to the people of Massachusetts, but none to any Democratic organization, State or National. In no campaign did I ever receive aid from the Democratic National organization, nor did any National Democrat from outside the State ever come here or say a word in my favor, or in favor of the Democratic party, while I was the unanimous nominee. Whenever I have any use for the organization of the Massachusetts Democracy I will get it."

Butler's decision to run created quite an excitement at Troy, N. Y. The daily labor organ has come out squarely for Butler. There are over 4,000 voters there out of a total vote of 11,000, who are enrolled among the several labor unions. Nearly all of these votes have gone for the Democratic candidates heretofore, but the feeling against Cleveland is so strong that fully 3,000 of them are expected to be cast for the labor candidate. Many of the labor leaders have until now said they would refrain from voting altogether. Most of them are now shouting themselves hoarse for Butler. The Republicans are jubilant, and claim that nothing the Democrats can do will prevent Blaine from making a clean sweep of the District. Hon. C. L. MacArthur, the leader of the Blaine forces in that section, said: "Why there is no power under heaven can prevent Blaine getting a majority here. Butler will take away more than two-thirds of the labor vote of the Democratic party, and part of the other third will go for Blaine."

DEMOCRATS DISMAYED.

The fact that General Butler has declared an intention to stand as the candidate for the Presidency of the Greenbackers and Anti-Monopolists makes sure of the State of Massachusetts for the Republican ticket. The Democratic vote in the last election in that State was about 150,000, and it is estimated by prominent Massachusetts people in Washington that Gen. Butler will carry fully half that number. Should the Democratic vote be thus divided between Cleveland and Butler the Republicans will carry the State by a plurality of 80,000 or 90,000 votes. This last announcement from Gen. Butler fills the Democracy with dismay, as it threatens to largely reduce the vote for Cleveland in New York and other States where Butler is especially strong among the workingmen.

A WAS

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

CHOLERA.

Deaths from cholera continue to be reported at Marseilles, Toulon, Arles and other places in France, while a few cases have appeared in Italy. The return of refugees to Toulon and Marseilles appear to have started the disease afresh. Frank H. Mason, Consul at Marseilles, says that Marseilles was in fact clean and well administered when the cholera appeared. The disease was then mild, but rapidly assumed a malignant and fatal form. It appears that, notwithstanding all the progress made in medical science and the very perfect arrangements for collecting and treating the stricken victims of the scourge, more than two-thirds of those attacked died, even during the first fortnight of the epidemic when all the sanitary conditions were most favorable. These two facts, the almost immediate transmission of the disease from Toulon to Marseilles, and the enormous death rate of 70 per cent. in the earliest stage of the epidemic, prove that sanitary science and medical skill have made but little substantial progress in dealing with Asiatic cholera.

The English cholera has appeared in several districts at Lancashire, making considerable headway. The number stricken with it exceed 200, and five deaths occurred. Doctors attribute the outbreak to excessive heat and the use of improper food.

The area affected by cholera in France is widening. On the 5th there were five deaths at Arles, and five at Salin, a Village of 400 inhabitants near Arles; at Toulon, three; at Cette, seven deaths; at Beziers, two; at Carcassone, two; at Bordeaux, one; at Avignon such a panic prevails that parents flee, forgetting their children, whom Sisters of Charity are caring for. A soldier from Avignon, where several deaths from cholera occurred, died at Algiers. His comrades who accompanied him from Avignon have been isolated. At Vogue, in the department of Ardeche, with a population of 750, there were five deaths yesterday and 20 under treatment. Numerous cases of sickness, supposed to be cholera, are reported at other points in Ardeche.

Dr. Koch stated in a lecture in Berlin on the 5th he was convinced the Delta of the Ganges was the real home of the disease. Religious pilgrimages in India greatly promoted the spread of cholera. An improved water supply, Dr. Koch thought, was the best means of checking the disease.

The official records show that since the outbreak of cholera in the south of France 2,500 have died from the disease.

FRANCE AND CHINA.

It is stated semi-officially that negotiations between Patenotre, French Minister in China, and Li Hung Chang only resulted in the offer on the part of China of an illusory indemnity. The time given China to accept the French ultimatum expired August 4. France was obliged to support her demands by seizing the guarantee. Admiral Lesbes, therefore, August 5, occupied the port of Kelung, and coal mines in the vicinity. Patenotre has informed Li Hung Chang that the duration of the French occupation depends entirely upon the Thung Di Yamen, which can shorten it by paying an indemnity of 80,000,000 francs in 10 yearly instalments.

A Foo Chow dispatch to the London Times of the 9th says: "France refuses to submit the settlement of the Franco-Chinese difficulty to mediation. Advices from Pekin of August 8th, state that Thung Di Yamen has regained confidence and will disregard the chronic menace of the French fleet. French prestige can only be recovered by serious operations."

The London Times dispatch from Foo Chow, August 8, says: "The American Minister will arrive at Shanghai to-day. The Chinese remain firm. Further concessions by the French will alone secure peace."

Business is entirely suspended at Foo Chow and the inhabitants are flying to the interior. Foreigners are alarmed, as the natives are becoming agressive. The American officials are assisting the British admiral to the utmost for the protection of foreigners.

The London Times dispatch from Foo Chow, dated August 11, says: "Kelung was not actually taken by the French. They destroyed the forts and retired. Losses by the French unknown. The Chinese are daily becoming more emboldened by the inaction of the French."

Admiral Courbet will attack Foo Chow Tuesday, unless the French indemnity proposals are accepted.

A dispatch to the London Times from Foo Chow says: "Pres. Arthur is mediating between France and China, and has telegraphed instructions to John Russell Young, United States Minister at Pekin, that France desires a settlement within a week."

The Pall Mall Gazette earnestly advocates American mediation between China and France. Both countries, it thinks, would eagerly accept it.

THE FRENCH IN MADAGASCAR.

The London Times dispatch from Madagascar, July 25, reports: "The French are displaying the greatest activity in drawing mules by requisition. General Willoughby is at Farafatte with 10,000 Hovas, who are mainly relying on fortifications and torpedo pits. Measures have been taken to retire, if necessary, to Ambosi, 50 miles inland. One-half the French troops that reached Madagascar from Tonquin, were sent to Majunga, and will join a second army to march from Majunga to the capitol. The Native Premier is peaceably disposed, but fears he will lose his head. The French are suffering much from dysentery and fever."

AMENDING THE CONSTITUTION.

At Versailles, on the 6th, the Committee of Congress of the two Houses of Parliament, to which all proposed amendments to the Constitution were referred, accepted Andrieux's amendment declaring all monarchist pretenders were ineligible to to the Presidency. The committee acted in this matter in accord with Minister Ferry.

THE EGYPTIAN BLUE BOOK.

The blue book containing correspondence relative to Egypt is just published. In May, Col. Moncrieff wrote that the condition of Egypt was so serious that prompt measures of relief, which the people would feel, would be of sufficient political value to counterbalance any financial loss it might involve. He suggests as a relief the abolition of tolls on the Nile and canals, taking of steps to make the canal navigable, the abolition of the date tax, decrease of the trades license tax, reduction of land assessment, lower fares on railways, and a reduction of the interest on the debt.

Under date of June 8, Nubar Pasha, the Egyptian Prime Minister, forwarded to the Government a series of statistics for the purpose of deprecating a continuance of excessive taxation. In a letter of June 27, Edgar Vincent advocated the reduction of taxes 20 per cent, in Lower and five per cent. in Upper Egypt; otherwise, he said it would be impossible to collect the land tax punctually.

BRITISH TROOPS IN EGYPT.

The British forces in Egypt, now numbering 5,000, will be raised to 10,000, in view of the intention to send an expedition to Khartoum to the relief of Gordon.

The Autumn expedition for the relief of Gen. Gordon will proceed up the Nile by way of Dongola. Suakim has been abandoned as a base of operations. The project of constructing a railway from Suakim to Berber has likewise been abandoned and the plant taken to India.

A credit of £300,000 for the Soudan expedition passed the Commons—174 to 14.

EARTHQUAKES.

Four earthquake shocks on the morning of the 7th at Frascati, Albano, and Costele, a few miles southeast of Rome.

THE NILE.

The Nile has risen six feet in three days.

NOTES.

According to late South African advices, the Cape Government has annexed Walfish Bay and adjacent territory.

Five thousand men from different tribes have gathered to attack Cherif Guadsean, and war with France is possible.

Miller & Son, flax spinners, of Belfast, have failed. Estimated liabilities £110,000, two-thirds of which is secured.

All the prisoners in the Cornwall case at Dublin entered plea of not guilty, and the trial was adjourned to August 19.

A German gunboat is pursuing in the North Sea the English fishing smacks which recently pillaged a provision cutter from Bremen.

The report telegraphed from Mexico that Gen. Diaz had been shot in an altercation with Gen. Rocha is entirely without foundation.

Germany has rejected the proposal of Portugal for a European conference for the discussion of the question concerning the Congo country.

In the case against Parnell and other proprietors of the Dublin United Ireland, the jury awarded £500 damages. The suit was brought for £50,000.

A fatal fever, brought on by intense malarial poisoning, is raging at Panama, and inhabitants are panic-stricken. There are 10 to 15 funerals per day.

A house at Villard-Lurin, near Brides-les-Bains, was struck by lightning. The flames spread rapidly, and 90 houses were burned before they could be subdued.

The Sultan of Morocco has caused the massacre of a whole tribe in Angma Kabila, because they asked French protection. Men were killed and women and children made slaves.

A terrible storm raged at Pesth and throughout Upper Hungary on the 10th. Streams were raised to floods, Villages swept away, and many persons drowned.

The Berne Peace Conference has approved, under certain conditions, the sovereign character of States founded in Africa under the protection of the African International Association.

The authorities of Cork have conferred the freedom of the City upon William O'Brien, editor of the Dublin United Ireland, for his services to the public in unearthing the Dublin scandals.

The management of the New Orleans Exposition have authorized negotiations with the French Government, in order to have Bartholdi's statue of Liberty brought to the world's exposition for a short time before it is finally set up at Bedloe's Island, New York.

England and Holland offer to raise the blockade of Tenom and give the Rajah 100,000 rupees if he will release the crew of the British steamer Nisero, wrecked on his coast last Autumn. If the Rajah refuses, England and Holland will combine to punish him.

Queen Victoria has subscribed £100, and the Prince of Wales £25 toward the expenses of the visit of the Volunteer Artillery team to Canada. The total subscriptions are over £500. The presence of the English team at the competition at Quebec is assured, as £500 covers the cost of the trip.

The Russian Government has issued a circular to the principals of schools in Russia, holding them responsible for any revolutionary tendencies their scholars may have, and enjoining them to maintain strict supervision over their pupils, in order to dissipate the slightest tendency to Nihilistic sentiment.

The steamer Amsterdam sailed from Amsterdam, July 19. Last Wednesday night she grounded on a bar 15 miles from Satle Island, and having sprung a leak, it was found necessary to desert her. All on board were conveyed to the island in small boats. Two steerage passengers and a fireman were drowned. The boat will probably be a total loss.

Bismarck has instructed Count Von Munster, German Ambassador to England, to ask Earl Granville, British Foreign Secretary, what measure England intends to take for the payment of the Alexandria indemnity. He also urges early and energetic action to punish the outrages inflicted by English fishermen in the North Sea upon German fishing sloops.

The German Government has sent to Granville, British Foreign Minister, the declaration of the captain of the provision cutter Diedrich that the vessel was pillaged in the North Sea by four English fishing smacks and that the pilot and cook, who resisted the pillagers, were menaced with death. The captain identifies the vessels by their trade mark and numbers. The Berlin Government asks for speedy satisfaction.

Late advices from Vera Cruz, Mexico, say myriads of locusts have appeared in that State, notwsthstanding immense quantities of them have been killed, great destruction to crops has resulted. In Yucatan and Southern Mexico 100 square miles of country is covered with the pests, corn, grass and other crops are utterly destroyed. It is said thousands of families dependent upon small crops will have to be supported by the Government during the next six months.

An inspired article has appeared in Lloyds Weekly, the chief organ of the working class, on the politics of the Prince of Wales. The writer says the Prince has no belief in the policy of the effacement of the Empire, and will not shrink when necessary from the assertion of extension of imperial responsibilities, though opposed to aggression. He is therefore drawn to the Radicals, who have broken from the traditions of the Manchester peace party. The article further records that the heir apparent to the throne of England is a free trader on principle, and regrets the existence of a protective policy in other countries, on the ground that hostile tariffs beget other forms of international hostility. He considers that many of the ideas and plans now identified with socialism are thoroly practical, Christian and constitutional, respecting the forms of Government. He accepts the Pope's dictum that what is the best Government is a constitutional monarchy, and that it is the most economical form of Government, because it keeps a check upon individual ambition, and jobbery. The Republican idea in the abstract is very fascinating; in practice it is delusive and costly, through waste and unstableness, and especially in its foreign policy, which should be permeated by fixed principles so common to all parties of the State. The Prince believe the English monarchy will endure, because it is the nucleus of real Republicanism, and having what other Republics need, a center of gravity apart from all, yet allied to all.

Crop News.

Hail and constant wet weather has injured the barley crops in Wisconsin, Minnesota, Dakota, Iowa and Nebraska.

Advices from various points indicate exceedingly favorable crop prospects throughout the Province and Territories in Manitoba.

The grain crops in Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Texas and the Indian Territory are reported to be unprecedented, both in increase of yield and in acreage.

W. I. Chamberlain, State Statistical Agent for Ohio, last forwarded the following report to Commissioner Loring, at Washington, on the condition of crops, compared with the full average: Corn, 89 per cent.; oats, 90; barley, (at harvest) 91; potatos, 73; sweet potatos, 82, tobacco, 74; pasture, 75; sorghum, 80; apples, 71; peaches, 21, or a virtual failure; grapes, 48; timothy hay at harvest, 93; clover at harvest, 89 in quantity and 104 in quality.

The drouth was specially very severe in Eastern and Northeastern Ohio and greatly injured early potatos, pastures and tobacco. Corn on good ground was saved by fine timely rains, July 25 to 28, and fall pastures will be fair if rains continue. Wheat, as far as reported from machines, is of superior quality, and yielding rather better than was expected.

Cattle Fever.

Several cases of Texas fever and pleuro-pneumonia have been discovered among the cattle near Lancaster, Pa. The State authorities had the infected herds quarantined.

Notice has been given by the Iowa State Board of Health of the outbreak of a fatal cattle disease at Lemars, 17 head of cattle having died in 24 hours. The State Veterinary Surgeon has been sent to investigate.

A peculiar disease was discovered among a drove of cattle in East Donegal Township, near Lancaster, Pa., several days ago, and the attention of Dr. Thomas J. Edge, Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, and Dr. Bridges, of Philadelphia, State Veterinary Surgeon, was called to the fact. They visited the infected herd and decided that several were suffering from Texas fever. Precautions were taken to prevent the spread of the disease, although they apprehended no serious danger. A herd of cows in the same Township was visited by Dr. Edge, who pronounced them suffering from pleuro-pneumonia. He ordered several killed and the rest quarantined.

FIRE RECORD.

The Reading Railroad carwheel factory, at Elizabeth, N. J., burned.

The Grand Trunk Railway's repair shop, Chicago, burned. Loss, $15,000.

The coffee and spice factory of Davis, Sacker & Perkins, Boston, was damaged $20,000 by fire.

The Town of LaPorte, Cal., with the exception of two buildings, was completely destroyed by fire. Loss, $80,000.

Cattletsburg, Ky., was visited Sunday morning by a destructive fire, resulting in quite a calamity from a falling wall catching a number of men. Bob Miller was taken out, but died immediately. John Graham died after his rescue. David Kinner's feet were turned off, and he was dead when found. Jas. McKenzie, Sam Kelly, Jno. Berger, and Chas. Haler were rescued in a precarious condition. Others are thought to be buried under the ruins. Total loss, $76,000; insurance, 48,000.

Poisoned by Toadstools.

Six persons, representatives of three different families, were dangerously poisoned by eating toadstools, which they mistook for mushrooms, at Philadelphia. The victims are Charles Jones, his wife and two sons; Mrs. Edward Mussum, of No. 4,110 Lancaster avenue, and Victor Young, of No. 4,108 Lancaster avenue. Mr. Jones and his wife are still seriously ill, and are so weak that they are unable to move. The others are now considered out of danger. Jones, who is a car coupler, employed on the Pennsylvania Railroad, gathered a peck of the supposed mushrooms in the old drove yard and brought them home as a rare delicacy for his family. They ate freely of them and all were soon in violent convulsions.

Through Freight to Mexico.

The first all rail shipment of freight from Buffalo to the City of Mexico was made Saturday. It consisted of a car load of threshing machines and engines. The route was by the Commercial Express, Rock Island & Pacific, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, and Mexican Central.

INDUSTRIAL.

It is still true, as it has been for a long time, that the most unfavorable symptoms in the business world are found in the iron and coal trades. While there has not been much decline in prices of late, the markets are weak, the pressure of large supplies does not seem to be lessened by such curtailment of production as has taken place, and buyers deal sparingly, hoping for still lower prices hereafter.

The anthracite coal interests have agreed upon a suspension of coal mining from September 1 to 6, inclusive.

The coal miners of Elizabeth, Pa., resolved to continue the strike for 3½ cents per bushel.

The barbers of Allegheny County, Pa., are organizing to reduce the hours of labor and do away with Sunday work.

The depression in the iron business in Pittsburg is said to be greater at present than for a number of years. Fully 7,000 men less are required to perform the same amount of work than a year ago.

A circular from G. H. Hull & Co., Louisville, asking pig iron men to join in a movement to bank up all the furnaces of the country for four weeks in order, if possible, to increase the price by restriction of production, has been received at Pittsburg. The conditions on which the plan of banking the furnaces will be carried into effect are that unless two-thirds of those now in the blast agree to remain out, the plan will not be enforced. The dates fixed for the shut down are between September 1 and November 1. The project meets with favor with many furnace men in this city.

The National Convention of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers met at Pittsburg on August 6. After transacting some business of a routine nature, Pres. Weihe announced a long list of standing committees. The reports of ex-Pres. Jarrett and Pres. Weihe were then submitted. The reports were very encouraging, and showed that, notwithstanding the dullness of trade, the association had maintained its strength, although the increase was small, if any. Recess was then taken for dinner.

The National Convention of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers went into executive session at Pittsburg, on the 9th, for the purpose of hearing the reports of various committees. After adjournment at noon, officers and delegates were seen, but refused to make public the proceedings. One delegate was found who volunteered the information that the Convention so far had been entirely harmonious, and that the question of the adjustment of nailers' and feeders' wages had not yet been brought up. There was not nearly as much dissatisfaction among them, he said, as had been reported. In speaking of steel nails, a delegate stated that if the manufacturers succeed in making a success of steel nail making it would ruin the business for workmen, as a few men could do the work of hundreds. In Wheeling alone, 500 men would be thrown out of employment.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The Agricultural Department estimates the wheat crop this year will be 385,000,000 bushels.

Fire was discovered in a large closet in the Capitol building, Wednesday, but it was extinguished without much damage.

It is published here that Hon. J. Warren Keifer will open a law office in this City at the expiration of his Congressional term.

The Comptroller of the Currency has authorized the Third National Bank of St. Paul, Minn., to begin business with a capital of $500,000.

Total exports of petroleum for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1884, 513,670,092 gallons, an increase of 7,728,476 gallons compared with the preceding year.

The number of immigrants arrived for the year ended June 30, is 509,854, being 82,400 less than the preceding fiscal year, and 226,596 less than the year ended June 30, 1882.

The Secretary of the Interior appointed Robert E. Carpenter, Dodge City, Ia., Superintendent of the Yellowstone National Park, to succeed P. H. Conger, resigned.

The Secretary of War has informed the Indian Bureau that orders have been issued to the commanding officer for the Division of the Missouri to expel all intruders from the Indian Territory.

It is reported that Postmaster General Gresham will soon resign and will be appointed Judge of the Seventh Judicial Circuit, and that Frank Hatton, now First Assistant under Gresham, will be appointed to the vacant Cabinet seat.

In order to avert as much as possible the continued decrease in the gold reserve, which now amounts to little over $117,000,000, as compared with $142,000,000, May 1, it has been decided to restrict the further payment of gold certificates from the Treasury, and, where possible, to make payments in other funds than gold, or its immediate paper representative.

Prof. Stevenson, of the Smithsonian Institute, has gone with a party to the region of the cliff and cave dwellers to make a collection of relics and curiosities to be taken to the New Orleans Cotton Centennial Exposition. Explorations will be made in Arizona and New Mexico, and conducted in part among villages never before visited.

Postmaster Merchant, of New Orleans, has prepared and forwarded to the Postmaster General a full statement concerning the charges and statements made by the commissioners appointed by the Postmaster General to examine into the conduct and condition of the New Orleans office. He admits, in substance, the inefficiency of the force, but claims it grows out of material he had been compelled to appoint, to a great extent for political reasons.

The total values of exports of domestic cattle, hogs and beef, pork and dairy products in the six months which ended June 30, was $48,837,419, against $54,357,704 the same period last year; beef and pork products in the eight months which ended June 30, was $57,570,038, against $67,678,841, the corresponding time in 1883; dairy products in the two months which ended June 30, $2,662,966, against $2,900,420 the same time last year.

It is understood that Sec. Lincoln has decided upon the promotion of the survivors of the Greely party. Steward Biederback and private Carroll will be made sergeants, and Sergeants Brainard, Frederick and Long Second Lieutenants. Lieut. Greely, it is understood, has refused to accept a promotion to Captain except through the ordinary course. This action on his part is appreciated by those officers whose promotion would have been delayed for two or three years had he accepted the office. He will be ordered to Washington about November 1 and be occupied a year or so with his report.

Inquiries made at the Postoffice Department developed the following facts in connection with the financial irregularities and disappearance of Assistant Postmaster Morton, of Brooklyn. At the expiration of the first month in each quarter, the employes of the Brooklyn postoffice were required to sign a pay roll for the full quarter, although they had received pay but for one month. Morton, who was in control of the finances of the postoffice, was thus afforded an opportunity of which he availed himself in making up the pay-roll, to fill in blanks for the last two months of each quarter, with figures representing sums larger than those paid out. The total amount of the discrepancy was small, some $4.00. Regarding Morton's disappearance during the investigation, the Inspectors supposed he guessed the result of the inquiry and fled to Europe. They do not believe his mind is affected or that he is in this country.

A Cashier Gets Away With $200,000 and the Bank Closes.

The Wall Street Bank, of New York, closed its doors on the 11th, owing to irregularities of its cashier, and will remain closed until all matters are investigated. The President is Thomas W. Evans; Cashier, John P. Dickinson. The bank is a State Bank. When the last annual statement was issued, in September, 1883, the figures were: Paid un capital, $500,000; surplus, $65,197; undivided profits, $47,716; Condition Saturday night; Deposits, $1,250,000; call loans, $1,100,000; good business paper, $850,000; cash, $185,000.

The cashier's shortage is stated to be $200,000, and the bank has $50,000 bad debts.

Boiler Explosion—Two Men Killed.

The propeller Mamie Glass exploded her boiler on the 11th, at Madison, Ind. Mr. Keller was instantly killed, being frightfully mangled and blown to the raft of logs the Glass was towing. He leaves a wife and two young boys Joe Liehlyter was on the raft, a considerable distance from the boat, and was knocked into the river and lost. He was married and has four little children. Commodore Wolf was blown, with the pilot house, 50 feet in the air and broke his way out of the debris in the supposed mushrooms in the old drove yard and brought them home as a rare delicacy for his family. They ate freely of them and all were soon in violent convulsions.

Farmers wanting good Cider Presses will do well to note the large advertisement in another column, and write for circulars of information.

James Hayden, formerly an aeronaut, who killed Mike Morgan, known in circus circles as the cannon ball thrower, was found guilty of manslaughter at Cincinnati.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Hugh J. Jewett, emphatically denies the report that he is to resign the Presidency of the Erie Railroad.

Twelve steerage passengers of the City of Rome are retained in New York on acount of their destitute condition.

The largest gas well in Westmoreland County, Pa., has been struck on Daum's farm, three miles from Irwin's Station.

Capt. H. N. Throop, one of the pioneers of steamboat navigation on the lakes, died at Pultneyville, New York, in his 75th year.

Oscar Gariesen, Postmaster of Galveston, Tex., died suddenly, aged 54. Gariesen was taken with a congestive chill while at his desk, was placed on a sofa, a physician summoned, but he expired in 30 minutes.

At the ex-Confederate reunion at Dallas, Tex., Miss S. S. Thompson, of South Carolina, read an original poem dedicated to Jeff Davis.

John B. Sheridan, a puddler in one of the iron mills at Pittsburg, has fallen heir to a fortune of $2,000,000, left by an aunt dying in England.

Pilot boat Pat No. 9, at Newport, reports that she caught a gray shark, 9½ feet long, with a sheath knife and a man's right hand in its stomach.

The famous cannon "Old Kickapoo" was purchased for $112 from a Chicago junkdealer by the Kansas Historical Society, and will be shipped back to Topeka.

Richard K. Fox offers a purse of $10,000 to match the trotters Maud S and Jay Eye-See for a trot at the gentlemen's driving park, New York, in September next, best three in five.

A picnic at Ogden's Grove, Chicago, for the benefit of the German Old People's Home, netted nearly $3,000. The City brewers contributed 184 kegs of beer.

Michael Davitt writes to a friend in London, branding as false in every particular the statement recently made that there was war between Parnell and himself.

Between 400 and 500 delegates attended the Convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Association in Chicago, including eight Archbishops and Bishops, and about 40 priests.

The last layer of stone was placed on the Washington monument Saturday. It is now 500 feet high. The workmen will immediately begin erecting the framework for the roof, which is 55 feet higher.

A reunion of ex-Confederate soldiers, under the auspices of the Ex-Confederate Society of Missouri, opened at Dallas, Wednesday, and continued three days. Ten thousandex-soldiers and visitors were in the City.

The Chicago Committee of Arrangements for the Republican National Convention report that the total amount collected for the purpose was $25,764, of which $13,221 was expendend, leaving a dividend of 47 per cent. to subscribers.

The Amalgamated Association adopted a resolution endorsing John Jarrett for the position of Chief of the Federal Bureau of Labor Statistics, and respectfully requesting Pres. Arthur to sign his commission at his earliest convenience.

Mr. Charles Tilden, one of the oldest and most prominent citizens of Louisville, President of the Bank of Louisville, and President of the Board of Managers of the Masonic Widows' and Orphans' Home, died suddenly Saturday night from neuralgia of the stomach.

Judge Blodgett, in the United States District Court at Chicago, in the case of R. Hoe vs. H. Knapp and others, decided that defendants were infringing letters patent granted to Hoe for folding devices in web presses. Injunction was granted to prevent further infringements.

A libel suit for $50,000 has been instituted at San Francisco against the Alta California by Sarah Althea Sharon, plaintiff in the Sharon divorce case. The alleged cause is the publication of Wm. M. Nealson's statement accusing her of forging what is known as "My dear wife" letter.

Prairie fires are raging 150 miles northeast of Denver. The burnt district extends about 30 miles along the Platte River and back from the river a great distance, covering a portion of the Jed Brush, Governor Bronttand Bruce Johnson ranges, and has inflicted great loss to stock interests in that region.

The Boiler of a field engine exploded on the farm of Matthew Rhodes, Jackson County, Ill., killing Herbert Newton and James M. Sullivan, and seriously wounding Ed. Riley. Three horses were also killed, and all the wheat surrounding the engine which was driving a threshing machine, was burned.

The will of the late Thomas Dickson, President of the Delaware & Hudson Canal Company, has been admitted to probate. It bequeaths $150,000 to each of his four children, and after making several minor bequests, bequeaths the rest of his estate to his wife. The executors are his wife, James A. Linen and Col. F. Young.

Pittsburg distillers are sending their surplus stock of whisky to Europe for storage, to escape the tax. Five thousand barrels have already been shipped, and fully as much more will be sent the next few months. Distillers claim the cost of shipping to and from Bremen, storage there for two years, and insurance will be only $6.20 per barrel; whereas, to keep it here and pay the tax and insurance will cost $20.

Miss Martha E. Man, of Jericho, Long Island, was married by the Quaker ceremony, Thursday, to John J. Hicks. The bride will be remembered by veterans of the Army of the Potomac as "Aunt Martha," a famous war nurse from 1861 to 1864, who braved the battlefield and hospitals, accompanied by her sister, ministering to the sick and dying soldiers. Mr. Hicks is 32 and his wife 56, and they have settled in a pleasant home at Jericho.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

Kate Curry, of Oil City, Pa., attempted to kindle a fire with kerosene, and was burned to death.

Franklin Este, late Town Treasurer of Southborough, Mass., has been held by the Grand Jury for embezzlement.

The charge of embezzlement against the Washington bankers, D. W. & T. E. Middleton, came up in Police Court, when defendants waived examination and bail was increased to $5,000.

Louise Holzman, aged 19, being turned out of the house by her father, in New York, went to the porch of John W. Funk to sleep. Funk mistook the girl for a burglar and shot her dead.

The special Commission to investigate the New Orleans Postoffice report affairs there in a deplorable condition. The son of the Postmaster is accused of abstracting money letters, and other "irregularities" are pointed out.

About a dozen white citizens of Fairfax, Virginia, on receiving information that a young lady was being followed home in the country by a negro, rode out and captured the villain, who was given 100 lashes on the bare back.

It has been discovered that J. O. Witherspoon, the New York broker who recently committed suicide, committed extensive frauds a short time before his death. The frauds include forgery and failure to turn over heavy collections.

Lieut. J. O. Mackey, of the 3d Cavalry, has been convicted of beating an officer's servant without provocation, and will be confined to the limits of the reservation at Fort Leavenworth for eight months and forfeit $400 of his pay.

John H. Oesorn, book-keeper, killed himself at Elmira, N. Y. He was arrested for assault on a little colored girl. Evidence showed it was a blackmailing scheme. Osborn left a note saying he couldn't bear the shame and disgrace.

Albert Thompson, aged 21, son of George H. Thompson, Superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Construction Company, was killed 11 miles west of Springfield, Mass. He was bossing a gang of men and fell between the cars.

It is stated on good authority that Frank E. Everett, the Golden banker, who suicided about three weeks ago at Denver, was short in his accounts with depositors to a large amount, approximating $100,000. Everett carried $50,000 life insurance.

It is reported that a pitched battle occurred Monday in Elliott County, Ky., and that four men were killed and 16 wounded. The story lacks confirmation. It is said that at Kiddville, Ky., Wm. Goosely and one Ransey, in a fight over some wild cat whisky, cut and shot each other fatally.

The passenger train on the Kansas & Texas division of the Missouri Pacific, encountered a broken rail near Whitesboro, Tex., and the entire train was ditched. McMahon, the express messenger, was fatally injured, and several passengers slightly hurt.

Nineteen lepers were sent back to China from San Francisco by the steamer Oceanic. One escaped before sailing but was recaptured. The City paid the full fare and gave each $5. Special dispatches from the East about O'Donnell's two lepers caused much amusement. He has not any with him.

At Bradfordville, Ky., while two negroes were quarreling over the election, a third, named Burr Dean, drew a pistol and began firing into the crowd. The firing soon became general, and 50 or 60 shots were discharged in two minutes. Burr Dean received four bullets, and is supposed to be mortally wounded. A white man named F. Beard was wounded slightly. Two negroes, names unknown, were also wounded, and a horse killed.

The grand jury which has been investigating the causes of the failure of the Planters' and Mechanics' bank, at Petersburg, Va., on the 6th, found presentments for felony against Thomas Whyte, cashier, W. W. Whyte, teller, John Beckwith, bookkeeper, and for misdemeanor against J. T. Young, President, H. B. Parker, Vice President, J. C. Drake, Director. Bench warrants will be issued for the arrest of those indicted for felony. Those for misdemeanor will be tried at the October term of the Hustings Court.

The General Christian Sunday School Association, composed of members from all parts of the United States, in session at Bethany Park, 20 miles southwest from Indianapolis, elected the following officers to serve the ensuing year: President, A. R. Bennett, of Indiana; Vice-President, J. H. Hardin, Missouri; Recording Secretary, W. H. Drapier, Indiana; Corresponding Secretary and Treasurer, F. M. Green, Ohio; Executive Committee, Knox P. Taylor, Illinois; P. H. Duncan, Kentucky; Elias Sias, Michigan.

In the Catholic Total Abstinence Union, Thursday afternoon, the Committee on Resolutions presented a long report, and characterizes those who cause crime and misery by selling intoxicating liquors as criminals; holds that moral suasion alone cannot prevail against intemperance and that the law must be invoked. The report also declared that it is the right of Catholics in the Army and Navy of the United States to have Catholic chaplains. The following officers were elected: President, Rev. Jas. F. Melia, Brooklyn; Treasurer, Rev. J. D. Banks, Ohio; Secretary, Philip A. Nolan, Philadelphia. Adjourned.

A despatch from Fredonia, Tex., says a desperate fight occurred 10 miles north of that place Monday evening, in which one man was killed, and three mortally wounded. Samuel Faulkner and Henry Allen met two Woodall men on the road and attacked them with Winchester rifles. The party dismounted and fought from behind their horses. Nearly 20 shots were exchanged. Allen was shot through the heart about the fifth round and killed. One of the Woodalls was shot in the shoulder and neck, and disabled. The other Woodall and Faulkner then closed with bowie knives, and a fearful combat ensued, in which Woodall was stabbed just below the heart. Faulkner then turned to look after his dead companion, Allen, and as he did so, received a bullet in the breast from the pistol of the elder Woodall, who was lying on the ground with his neck and shoulder split open with a Winchester. Faulkner may possibly recover; both Woodalls will die. The fight was the result of an old feud, which originated in Arkansas, where all once lived and were friends. Both parties were going to a camp meeting when they met.

The Business Outlook.

There were 276 failures in the United States reported to Bradstreet's during last week, against 21 in the preceding week, and 166, 95 and 106 in the corresponding weeks of 1883, 1882 and 1881, respectively. Concerning current developments in business there is very little new to be said. In all departments the currents of trade, except in farm produce, have been thin and sluggish, a condition which naturally obtains near the beginning of the Fall season, but which at present is much more extreme than usual. In many cases the work that has been accomplished and what is promised in the early future, combine to influence the views of business men hopefully, as the preceding liquidation is calculated to inspire an undertone of confidence, the crop outlook indicates the most ample resources for future trade that have ever been known.

A Mystery Unraveled.

Frank Charteris Brown, once a noted newspaper writer, is dead and the mystery of Taunton, Mass., is unraveled. Brown came here in 1870, and although a very brilliant man, his identity was never known until Sheriff Falvey examined some papers left by him. Brown was the youngest son of the late George Robertson Brown, keeper of the records of Scotland, and nephew of Sir George Brown, K. C. B. The dead man's life was a long romance. He left the British army in 1855 and married an English actress, for which act his family cast him off. His wife and daughter died in Paris in 1863, and he was married again in this City in 1873. All of Brown's connections are wealthy, but he died in complete destitution.

The Crops.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—The Department of Agriculture reports the condition of cotton improved in Virginia, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, and Arkansas.

The State averages are: Virginia, 88, North Carolina, 87, South Carolina, 94, Georgia, 90, Florida, 97, Alabama, 92, Mississippi, 89, Louisiana, 85, Texas, 79, Arkansas, 87, Tennessee, 92. Advices since the first of the month indicate improvement from seasonable rains in Texas.

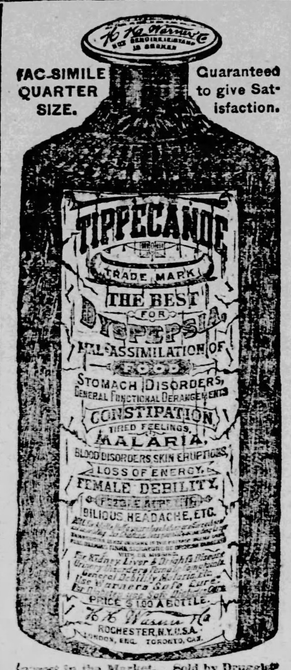
The condition of corn averages the same as in the July report, and higher than in any August since 1880. Averages of the principal States: New York, 91, Maryland, 94, Virginia, 95, North Carolina, 97, South Carolina, 94, Georgia, 97, Alabama, 99, Mississippi, 90, Louisiana, 85, Texas, 80, Arkansas, 87, Tennessee, 96, Pennsylvania, 90, Kentucky, 91, Ohio, 81, Indiana, 94, Illinois, 92, Iowa, 102, Missouri, 102, Kansas, 101, Nebraska, 105.

The report for wheat includes only the Spring wheat region. The average is 98, which is higher than in any year since 1877.

The average condition of oats is 94, one point higher than in 1883. The crop has been harvested in the lower latitudes, and promises a fine yield in the Northern States.

Rye averages 97, the same as last month. Barley also maintains its high condition, and buckwheat promises a full crop on an area of about the same as last year.

Tobacco promises a large crop. State averages: Massachusett, s 85; Connecticut, 92; Pennsylvania, 82; Maryland, 102; Virginia, 97; North Carolina, 99; Tennessee, 103; Kentucky, 97; Ohio, 94.



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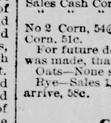

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The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, Aug. 13, 1884.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, increase	$ 576,900
Specie, increase	1,602,000
Legal tenders, decrease	230,000
Deposits, increase	1,548,400
Circul